The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1912. NO. 40

OCTOBER COUNCIL MEETING.

Paying Bills Leading Feature—But Four Members Present.

The Centre Hall borough council held its October meeting Friday evening in the council room. The members present were the president, Daniel Daup; the secretary, W. Frank Bradford; John Martz, Jr., and L. L. Smith.

The first item of business taken up was the presenting of the bill for the crushed stone hauled onto the street just before the opening of the Grange Encampment and Fair. The bills as presented by Mr. Smith included the following items:

Car load of stone	$26 46
Freight on same	26 46
Hauling and labor for putting same on street	13 34
Totals	$66 26

Mr. Smith stated there were yet a "few more places on this road that needed attention," and thought that another car load of stone should be purchased; that the stone put onto the road brought good results," etc. The president thought future purchases of stones of this class should be omitted, and there the matter as to buying more crushed stone was dropped.

Prof. W. A. Krise appeared before the body and made compiaint that the water stood in the street to the front of his property, and asked that the same be prevented. He thought a few loads of ground hauled there would prevent the stagnant pool of water. The chair stated the matter would be looked into.

The condition of the walk to the front of the property of Abner W. Alexander, tenanted by S. S. Kreamer, and Mrs. Carrie Ruhl, was discussed. The secretary was instructed to notify Mr. Alexander, but no definite action was taken as to what the notice should contain—whether he should be notified to rebuild or repair.

Complaint was made of a leaking hydrant on the property occupied by the late A. P. Luse, and the secretary was requested to notify Clement Luse to have some repaired.

Instructions were also given the secretary to notify James From to remove the improvised hydrant in the road to the front of the From property at the foot of the mountain.

Complaint was made of a wood pile in the alley at Mr. Tibbett's shed, and the secretary was requested to notify the proper parties to remove it.

The secretary reported that the borough's supply of gasoline was exhausted, and it was for that reason the lights were not lighted.

The matter of supplying more than one water connection at the expense of the borough for an individual property owner was discussed but no definite conclusion was reached.

The following bills were presented and ordered paid:

J. S. Rowe, water connection	$ 1 75
John Geary, labor	2 73
S. W. Smith, gravel, $1.40; printing borough orders, $3.50; water notices, $2.00; advertising, 96 cents	6 40
Clymer McClenahan, for lighting lamps for August and September	26 00
Clymer McClenahan, repairing lights, 40 cents; seven sign posts, $1.10	1 50
Express, freight and drayage	1 68
W. Gross Mingle, slab at Reformed church	1 00
C. F. Deininger, run slow signs	7 50
Gasoline	17 40
Repairs for lights	8 98
W. F. Fioray, labor	22 16
C. M. Arney, hauling	6 00
W. H Runkle, hauling	2 50
D. L. Kerr, interest on bonds	36 00
Mrs. Lucy Henney, interest on bonds	64 80

A FEW COMMENTS.

The car load of stones and the Tibbetts wood pile are two questions deserving of comments.

The crushed stone were purchased without warrant, and their cost, including the hauling and labor, ($67.26) a dead loss to the taxpayers. The bill was paid without a protest, although it is agreed by several councilmen that the purchase was made without orders from the council as a body, and that the citizens received no benefit from the expenditure of the money.

The Tibbetts wood pile is but one of a dozen and probably two dozen wood piles that occupy places in the several alleys and side streets in Centre Hall. How can the borough authorities consistently force Mr. Tibbetts to vacate the alley and permit others to use the alley for the same purpose? Is one wood pile in an alley more of a nuisance than another? Honest, now, gentlemen, be fair to all.

Reporter Supplement.

In this issue is enclosed a supplement devoted almost exclusively to political matter. Particular attention is called to an article by Dr. Charles W. Eliot, president meritorius of Harvard College. "The Taft-Roosevelt Feud," by Col. W. J. Bryan, is another article that every voter should read. The supplement is chock full of the best political information to be had. There is not an article in it that is not of value to every one who can read and wants information on the political issues of today.

Hearst and Roosevelt.

Hearst's American in New York is lauding Roosevelt, and claims all the other papers are abusive and distort facts to satisfy the revenges or the prejudices of antagonistic editors, yet in a speech at the Jackson Day dinner in Washington, on January 8th, Mr. William Randolph Hearst said:

"Surely these genuine Progressives will not fall in behind Mr. Roosevelt, who when President sacrificed every progressive principle for his own advantage and on every occasion basely betrayed the interests of the people for the sordid support of some criminal trust. To support Roosevelt would make the whole progressive movement ridiculous.

"The man is a very harlequin of politics, capering forward and backward and sidewise over every conflicting quarter of the political stage, masked as to his real opinion and intention, attired in a tinsel patchwork of opposing principles, carrying not a big stick but a slapstick with which to make much noise and do no service, appearing unexpectedly through every trapdoor of opportunism and disappearing acrobatically through every open window of time-saving expediency.

"With Roosevelt as Harlequin and Root as Columbia, with Rockefeller as Clown and Morgan as Pantaloon, the whole Progressive movement would become a roaring Christmas pantomime, culminating in a spectacular transformation scene where prosperity would again dissolve into panic, and where Morgan and Rockefeller, revealed enthroned in Wall street, would once more save the country in order to divide it satisfactorily between themselves."

Minister Candidate for Legislature.

From Chicago the following dispatch is sent referring to a young minister who hails from Centre county and whose wife (Katharine Kerr) was formerly from Centre Hall:

The campaign of the Rev. E. L Williams, pastor of the Grace Methodist Episcopal church for state representative on the Republican ticket was under way today following a sermon last night, when he made startling statements about the immoral business engaged in by several local hotels and exhibited lantern slides to back up his statements.

"If any one in the congregation is afraid of being shocked, please leave at once, for I am coming out with plain facts and lantern slides to prove them," he said before beginning his sermon. Every one remained.

Among the pictures thrown on a screen was the "private register" of a down-town hotel which showed some of the rooms had been rented on an average of seven times a night for the last six months. "I have other data about hotels and resorts which I am saving until my congregation has let this lecture soak in," declared the minister. "This is only the beginning of a serious fight to make part of Chicago better."

A Real Congressman.

From the DuBois Express.

Mr. James A. Gleason possesses the personality, learning and the ability to command attention in Washington, and with him in Congress the people will have a true representative, and one well fortified to stand up and fight for them and oppose effectually the schemes of tricky politicians and the selfish interests. He is not a narrow partisan seeking to serve a boss, but is free from every alliance that might hope to use him for their own purposes. In Congress he will have the advantage of working with the party in control, and of receiving appointments on important committees and for securing just favors for the district. These considerations the voters will naturally remember when deciding as to what candidate should have his support. The next congress will be an important one, and in our district should have a man that can be heard and felt.

Lutheran Synod.

The Central Pennsylvania Synod of the Lutheran church is in session at Mifflintown, the first session having been called for Monday. This is a legislative body, and is composed of the ministers and one layman from each charge in the synod. The representatives—ministers and laymen—from the south side of Centre county are these:

Centre Hall: Rev. Fred W. Barry; J. D. Wagner, Spring Mills.

Rebersburg: Rev. Frank Hassinger; Benjamin Limbert, Madisonburg.

Aaronsburg: D. M. Geesey; no delegate.

Boalsburg: Rev. J. I. Stonecypher. Earl Gingerich, Linden Hall.

Deaths of Centre Countians.

Mrs. Nora Welsh, aged twenty-six years, at Romola. She was the daughter of David Allen, of Milesburg. There survive the husband and four young children.

The State's Road Building.

The state highway department, it is announced, is nearing the end of its appropriation for new roads, though Commissioner Bigelow will continue to award contracts so long as the money holds out. Of the $3,000,000 appropriated for maintenance under the Sproul act, $2,000,000 is for purposes of construction and survey. All of the 8,000 miles of highways taken over by the department for the state on June 1 have been surveyed, the numerous corps having acted from division headquarters and having grid-ironed the state. Of the $1,000,000 appropriated for state aid roads about one-half remains, and Mr. Bigelow will continue his program of road building until the funds run out.

It is announced from the headquarters of the highway department that the officials are encouraged by reports coming in from all parts of the state from persons who suggest where needed repairs should be made. It is an indication that the people are alive to the situation. There are now in the state forty-seven road superintendents working under the department division engineers. The law provides for fifty, and the three additional men will soon be appointed. They have reported many sections of the road that need repairs, and have done extensive work in many counties, some of it having been done in Centre county, and very satisfactorily, too.

Tin Shop Sold.

It is the common talk on the streets that J. A. Reesman, the tinner and dealer in stoves and heaters, in Centre Hall, sold his business to Thomas Smith, a practical tinner, now located at State College. The report goes that an invoice of stock will be made within ten days, and that after that Mr. Smith will take charge of the business. The purchaser, if the deal has been made with Mr. Reesman, is said to be thoroughly acquainted with the business, and that he will enlarge the scope of the business and extend the territory from which trade is drawn.

Mr. Reesman came to Centre Hall during 1868, and was attracted here from Bellefonte by offers made him by the Centre Hall foundry company, a concern that then was at its zenith. A short time later he opened a shop on his own account, finally moving to his present quarters, thus for a period of approximately forty four years he has been in business here. During the early period of "tinkering" in Centre Hall, Mr. Reesman made by hand many articles now sold off the shelf that are machine-made. He is an expert workman, and there was no work that came to his shop during these years that was turned away on account of his lack of ability as a mechanic.

Diseased Hogs Killed.

In speaking of the cholera epidemic in Nittany Valley the Watchman says:

James Kerstetter and Reuben Welty, who are in the hog raising business on the Kerstetter farm east of Bellefonte, were obliged to kill fifty-one shoats on account of hog cholera infection. For some days previous the hogs had shown symptoms of disease and Dr. S. M. Nissley was called to examine the herd. He found fifty-one of the animals so badly infected that vaccination was useless, and as a precaution against infecting the balance of the herd advised that they be killed at once. This was done and the remainder of the herd vaccinated in the hope that they might be saved, but the next day fourteen more showed such decided symptoms of infection that they, too, were killed, making Kerstetter's and Welty's total loss sixty-five head.

All told Kerstetter and Welty had a herd of about seventy-five hogs, so that practically two-thirds of the total were killed. The hogs killed were spring shoats and would weigh about 120 pounds. They would all have been fattened and killed for market this fall and winter, had they not become diseased, and it is an easy matter to figure out how big the loss is to the owners, with pork selling at the price it now is. The next biggest loser in this section is Mr. William P. Humes, all his hogs that were infected having died.

A Suicide at 22 Years.

George H. Frock, aged twenty-two years, of Limestone township, Union county, committed suicide Sunday evening a week by firing a bullet through his head from a thirty-two-calibre revolver. Mrs. Frock heard two shots, the report coming from the direction of the barn. Fearing what the result might be, she summoned Edward Zubler, a neighbor, who assisted her in making an unsuccessful search through the barn and outbuildings. It was not until Monday morning that the body was found. It was lying in a pool of blood near a straw stack. He is survived by his widow and a three-year-old son, also his father, Henry G. Frock.

LETTERS FROM SUBSCRIBERS.

Reporter Subscribers' Correspondent Column—Interesting Communications.

From Ocean Grove, California, comes a welcome message from a former resident of Penns Valley, David B. Kline, who with Mrs. Kline were spending a vacation period there, their home being in Los Angeles. A clipping enclosed by Mr. Kline indicates that with the close of September building permits had been issued during the preceding twelve months calling for an expenditure of $24,000,000 Mr. Kline speaks for himself thus:

Editor Reporter:

Your excellent paper is a very welcome weekly visitor at 340 E. Jefferson St., Los Angeles, California. Although it is forty years since I left dear old Penns Valley I still have a deep and abiding interest in its people, its prosperity, and admiration for its broad and fertile acres, and its grand old mountains. I congratulate you on your newsy paper—long may it continue to be printed for the many to read.

We are taking our vacation at this beautiful little city—Ocean Park—beside the sea. It has been robbed of much of its beauty and attraction by the terrible fire that raged here the morning of September 2nd. The business and amusement sections were entirely burned out, but the work of rebuilding goes bravely on. How they will ever clear away the heaps of bricks, twisted iron and debris of all kinds is a mystery. The place of the million dollar Frasier Pier, with its many attractions, and worth $3,000,000, is only marked by the half burnt supports. A big placard that can be seen afar reads, "Frasier Pier will be rebuilt, and bigger and grander than ever." The grand Decatur hotel is entertaining its guests in a hastily constructed, unpainted, wooden building. The owners are clearing the site and the hotel will be rebuilt at once.

The victims of the fire in place of being disheartened are enthusiastic. Everybody is boosting. Everywhere you see big posters reading "Let us Rebuild at Once a Bigger and Better Ocean Park! Everybody Boost! Watch us grow!" This progressive spirit is characteristic of California's southland. Everything here is done on a big scale.

Los Angeles, twelve miles east of here, has now a population of 400,000, and enrolled 70,000 school children, for the fall term. With the opening of the Panama canal, property will advance in a startling manner. New tracts are being opened up and on many of them are going up seventy and eighty houses and are being sold as soon as they are ready to occupy. Should any one in dear old Centre county wish to locate in this Land of Sunshine and Flowers, now is their time to come.

As I write I can look out for miles and miles on the Pacific ocean. The Best of Books says "the sea, it is never still." Its white horses come trooping in, in one unbroken column. It is in a sullen mood to-day, seemingly in sympathy with the desolation on shore. There is great fascination in watching its oncoming waves, to think for cycles its waters have been rolling unceasingly shoreward, and I wonder, wonder, if when Gabriel blows his horn, if it will not stop and listen to the sound.

"He gave the sea its bounds,
The watery worlds are all his own
And all the solid grounds."—Polly Lewis.

The other day I asked Mrs. Kline, as her birthday approached, "What do you wish as a present?" Her reply was, "Nothing more than the Centre Hall Reporter," and I voiced her wishes. Enclosed find $1.00 for renewal. Yours for unbounded success.

DAVID B. KLINE.

Los Angeles, Calif.

With the consent of the editor of the "Reporter" I wish to address you concerning the democratic candidate for Auditor General of the state. I have known Robert E. Cresswell for upwards of sixteen years and I can truthfully say that he possesses all the qualities that go to make up a gentleman. I have had business dealings with him and I have invariably found him strictly honest and scrupulously conscientious at all times. Morally he is clean. Intellectually he is keen and ranks among the best of Cambria county's attorneys. As a student of Political Economy he is among the foremost of the nation. He has always been on the right side of every question before the public. He has opposed monopoly, the trusts and other combinations with tongue and pen. He has fought "Predatory Interests" and "Big Business" with might and main.

He is well qualified to fill the office of Auditor General, being thoroughly familiar with the workings of the va-

[Continued at foot of next column.]

DEATHS

From the Keystone Gazette.

William H. Tibbens, a prominent resident of Banner township, died at his home in Buffalo Run on Tuesday afternoon, October 1, 1912, at two o'clock, as the result of paralysis. Two years ago he sustained a severe stroke from which he never fully recovered, and which confined him to bed during some weeks past. On Saturday of last week he was stricken a second time and slowly sank until his death at the above named time.

William H. Tibbens was born in Brush Valley, this county, September 25, 1844, making his age sixty-eight years and five days. During his long and active lifetime he followed the occupation of a farmer and was progressive and prominent in community affairs. He served a term as county auditor and also was elected to a number of township offices, all of which he filled with efficiency and ability. His many sterling traits of character and kindly bearing won for him the esteem of a large circle of friends who mourn his death and extend sympathy to his family. For over thirty years he had been an active member of the Reformed church. He leaves his wife and two sons, George T. Tibbens, of Spring township, and Wilber W., at home. One brother and two sisters also survive, namely, James, of Clearfield; Mrs. Sallie Williams, of Philipsburg; and Mrs. Lizzie Oman, of State College.

Funeral services were held last Friday morning at eleven o'clock in the Buffalo Run Presbyterian church, conducted by Rev. S. C. Stover, Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D., and Rev. A. A. Black. Burial was made in Myers cemetery.

Mrs. Herbert Showers, of Pleasant Gap, died at the home of her brother, Clayton Kauffman, in Altoona, where she had gone to visit. Mrs. Showers was in poor health for some time, and while in Altoona took pneumonia, death ensuing on Friday. The remains were brought to Pleasant Gap, and from her home the funeral was held on Monday, interment being made at Zion, the minister of the Hublersburg Reformed charge officiating.

Mrs. Showers was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Kauffman, of Zion, and was aged forty-three years. There survive the husband, and two sons, George, employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in Altoona; and Ward, at home. These brothers and sisters also survive: Ida, who made her home with the deceased; Mrs. William Harshberger, of Hublersburg; Horace, of Zion.

Mrs. Jesse Stewart, formerly a well known resident of this vicinity, died after an illness of three days at her home in Clarion, Iowa, where the family has resided for many years past. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Corman. For a number of years her mother kept the hotel at Pleasant Gap, but following her marriage to Mr. Stewart she moved with him to the west. Mrs. Stewart was a highly esteemed lady and her many friends in this vicinity hear with deep regret of her death. She was a sister of Alfred Corman, now residing in Seattle, Washington.

Those from Centre Hall who attended the Milton fair were very much pleased with the fair as a whole.

[Continued from Previous Column.]

rious departments of the State Government and having been a student of governmental affairs for many years.

If you trust him with your confidence your trust will not be betrayed.

Here in Johnstown where he is best known and throughout Cambria county he will have the unanimous support of all the Democrats and also of hundreds of Republicans.

I will appreciate it as a personal favor from my old neighbors and friends in Centre county if you will support him and use your influence in his behalf.

Respectfully,
WARREN S. KRISE.

Johnstown, Pa. Oct. 4, 1912.

NEVADA, Iowa.

Dear Editor Reporter:

Enclosed please find money order for one dollar for renewal of my subscription.

We have been having very cool and damp weather here, and some hard frosts lately, and rains almost every day.

Of late the corn is looking very promising. The oats crop was good, and threshing has been going on since the middle of July. Ear corn is worth, 60c; shelled corn, 62c; new oats, 27c; wheat, 78c; eggs, 18c; butter, 22c to 25c; hogs, $7.25 to $7.80; spring chickens, 12c; old hens, 9c; roosters, 5c; ducks, 5c.

MRS W. B. BRESSLER.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

A car load of sand suitable for concrete walk was received by W. Gross Mingle.

Abner Alexander, near Old Fort, built a large number of feet of concrete walk during the past few weeks.

Joseph Runkle, the plumber, was in Centre Hall for a few days last week, doing work for Samuel W. Moore.

County Superintendent D. O. Etters was in Centre Hall last week and visited the schools here and also in Potter township.

Veterinary Surgeon George Kaup, of Boalsburg, and George W. Potter, of near Old Fort, were among the Reporter's callers the latter part of last week.

A number of citizens are having the "old water" piped to their private residences. The "old water" is owned by a private corporation, D. F. Luse being the local manager.

Carpenters on Monday morning began the erection of the Reporter building. A desperate effort will be made to have a part of the building ready for occupancy by the beginning of the new year.

Capt. George M. Boal, on account of sickness was unable to attend to his duties as postmaster during the latter part of last week. Monday morning he appeared at his post and has been there since.

The Good Roads meeting to be held in Long's Hall, Spring Mills, Saturday afternoon ought to interest everyone in Penns Valley. Everybody is invited to come and take part in the urging of the State Highway Department to rebuild the roads leading through Penns Valley.

Proclamation of Friday, October 25th, as the Autumnal Arbor Day, was made by Dr. Nathan Schaeffer, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and he makes a stirring appeal for observing it, referring to the necessity of some work to combat the ravages of the chestnut tree blight.

Saturday E. M. Huyett went to Reading in company with his daughters, Misses Leila and Miriam. From there he will go to Lombardy, Kentucky, to inspect the sawmill plant he is interested in, the same being the mill and operations in charge of W. O. Rearick, formerly of this place.

Rev. and Mrs. A. G. Stauffer and Mr. and Mrs. John N. Moyer, of Rebersburg, came to Centre Hall in the former's car on Thursday evening, and for several hours were with friends in Centre Hall. Rev. Stauffer is pastor of the Reformed church at Rebersburg, and Mr. Moyer is a school teacher of experience in Miles township.

Frost, during the beginning of last week, killed much of the corn in various sections of Penns and Brush Valleys, and more generally in Nittany Valley. About Centre Hall the corn was not injured by the frost of that time. The altitude is high here, which in a measure accounts for the first frost not doing much damage.

At a meeting of the directors of the Belleville Co-Operative Creamery Company, it was decided to rebuild the building that was destroyed by fire. New machinery of the latest and most approved type will be installed, and, when completed, the plant will be one of the most complete of its kind in this part of the country. The work of rebuilding will be commenced at once.

The Frank Wryo farm was purchased by John A. Strunk for the sum of $5000. Mr. Strunk was formerly a resident of this valley, but some years ago went to Kansas, and made several good speculations in real estate. Mrs. Strunk did not like Kansas, and induced her husband to sell out and come east, and about a year ago they located near Warriors Mark, Huntingdon county.

Prof. Charles F. Shaw, who for several years has been professor in agronomy at Pennsylvania State College, has accepted a position in the University of California, at San Francisco. He will occupy the chair of soil technology, at a salary of $3000. His resignation at State will become effective the first of the coming year. Prof. Shaw is a well equipped man in his line of work. He began his work as a soil expert with the National Government, and for a number of years was engaged in making a soil survey of Pennsylvania, and last summer completed the work in this state, having been in every county in the Keystone State. The Reporter regrets very much to see Prof. Shaw leave this community, but it is confident that the Pacific coast institution secured a man who will make a record in his line. Of course, Mrs. Shaw, formerly Miss Helen Hosterman, of Centre Hall, will accompany Mr. Shaw to his new post in January.

The Centre Reporter

CENTRE HALL, - - PA.

SUBSTITUTES FOR BREAD.

In various parts of the world, the poorer classes consume little or no bread. Baked loaves of bread are practically unknown in portions of southern Austria and Italy, and throughout the agricultural districts of Roumania, says the London Standard. Austrians aver that in the village of Obersteirmark, not very far from Vienna, bread is never seen. The staple food is sterz, a kind of porridge made from ground beech nuts, taken at breakfast with fresh or curdled milk, at dinner with broth or fried lard, and at supper with milk. The dish is also called heiden, and is substituted for bread, not only in the Austrian district mentioned, but in Carinthia and other parts of the Tyrol. Northern Italy offers a substitute for bread in the form of Polenta, which is a kind of porridge made of boiled grain. Polenta is not, however, allowed to granulate like Scotch porridge or the Austrian sterz. It is instead boiled into a solid pudding, which is cut up and portioned out with a string. It is eaten cold as often as it is hot, and is in every sense an Italian's daily bread. There is a variation of polenta called mamaliga, the favorite food of the poorest classes in Roumania. Mamaliga resembles polenta inasmuch as it is made of boiled grain, but it is unlike the former in one respect—the grains are not permitted to settle into a solid mass, but are kept distinct after the fashion of oatmeal porridge.

Some people do not like cats. That is up to them—probably they have a reason. Other people don't like dogs, and such also may be looked upon with charity. The other day, we are told, a dog with a broken chain came back to its Pittsburg home carrying in his mouth the trousers and cap of his 12-year-old master. The dumb brute thus attempted to notify the parents that the boy had been drowned. So the father of the family followed the dog back to the Allegheny river, where he found the rest of his son's clothing—and the rest of that dog's broken chain! The dog had not freed himself from that chain in time to rescue the boy, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. But the strong link, snapped in twain, showed that the brute had tried, superhumanly, to do so. That dog had not been in time to drag his little master out of the water—but the half of that little master's clothing in the dog's teeth showed how sincere the struggle had been. Some people do not like cats. Others do not like dogs. But there are are animals—for instance, dogs—that are likeable. They may not succeed in being human—but they try!

An old man arrested in Cincinnati on the charge of vagrancy told the judge when his case came to trial that he had a business which enabled him to make a living. "What is it?" asked the judge, and the old fellow answered, "Bleaching sparrows." Then he explained. He said he was in the habit of catching sparrows and painting them with peroxide of hydrogen, which changed the color of their feathers, so that he was able to sell them for canary birds. Perhaps he is not the only man in the world who is capable of this villainy. It may be wise for everyone purchasing canaries to adopt the precaution of hearing them sing before paying for them.

Kidney beans we have all heard of; "kidney feet" seem to be peculiar to Pittsburg, says the New York Sun. A physician there says Pittsburg is more blessed, or cursed, with them than any other town. Pittsburg men are flat-footed. We suppose the inhabitants of that city find it hard to stagger along under the weight of all the things that are said of poor Pittsburg, and the burden breaks down the arches of their insteps.

The "pushmobile," which has taken possession of Chicago all at once, is an ingenious device whereby a boy with an old pair of roller skates can make them cover 50 times as much space as heretofore on the cement sidewalks.

In the news columns of the papers appears a story about a Massachusetts girl who carried a live lizard in her stomach for a long time, and reading the dispatch reminds us that this is the first time that story has been printed this season.

A Chicago minister says there are not enough husbands to go around, and that old maids are heroines. But the name of this champion of abused spinsterhood will be lost when the name of its traducer is still alive enough to be anathema, for such is the way of the world.

The half-sister of an English duke is to appear as a dancer in New York. The peerage has certainly fallen on hard times.

POWERS MAY KEEP PEACE

Bulgarian Force Penetrates Turkish Territory.

TURKS WANT TO FIGHT IT OUT.

The Signing Of Peace Between Italy and Turkey Makes the Latter More Determined.

London.—A more hopeful feeling prevails concerning the Balkan situation for diplomacy, which is seeking for peace, has made some little progress toward a solution of the crisis. The arrival of the news that the powers had reached a complete agreement and that the Balkan States had modified their demands was, however, simultaneous with further reports of fighting on the frontiers.

The persistent reports that Turkey and Italy had arranged peace are believed to have had some influence on the Servian, Bulgarian, Montenegrin and Greek allies, who, it is assumed, will not be so anxious to tackle Turkey when she is free from the embarrassment of a war with a great power. In this connection it is now announced by the Bulgarian legation here that Bulgaria's demand is for Macedonian autonomy under the surveillance of the powers, similar to that existing in Crete. The original demand was for complete autonomy for all the Turkish provinces in Europe.

Turkey, on the other hand, has become less docile. With her hands virtually free from the Italian war and her people united in patriotic fervor to defend their fatherland, she appears bent on settling the Balkan question once for all by means of war.

WAR FEVER IN TURKEY.

Crowds Cry "Cursed Be Bulgaria, Servia and Greece!"

Constantinople.—Sentiment in favor of war is increasing in Turkey. Several thousand people held a mass-meeting in the Mosque of Sulton Ahmed I. at Stambul, at which all references to the Balkan states were greeted with cries of "Cursed be Bulgaria, Servia, Greece and Montenegro." Several leaders of the liberal party addressed the meeting, declaring that Turkey was ready to face all her foes.

ONE WAR AT AN END.

Turkish Cabinet Accepts Italy's Peace Proposals.

Constantinople.—That the Turkish Cabinet voted Thursday to accept Italy's latest proposals for peace, was the announcement made from an authoritative source. The preliminary agreements are to be signed upon the arrival at Ouchy of a special Turkish emissary, who left Constantinople immediately after the Cabinet meeting.

Troops Taken From Samos.

Constantinople.—All the horses in Constantinople have been requisitioned by the government for the army. The government has ordered the withdrawal of the Turkish troops from the Island of Samos, and the Prince-Governor will also leave the island temporarily.

Destroyers For Grecian Navy.

Liverpool.—The four destroyers recently purchased by Greece while under construction for Argentina sailed for Athens with British crews.

PREDICT $10 HOGS.

Packers Look For Record Price Soon On All Products.

Chicago.—Packers here predict $10 hogs before the end of October and correspondingly higher prices for all hog products. At the yards Friday hogs brought $9.30 for high grade, the top figure in two years of high prices.

THREE-CENT DANCES NET $3,000.

Cleveland Popular-Price Hall Closes Three Months' Season.

Cleveland.—This city's municipal dancing pavillion, the first municipal 3-cent dance hall in the country, will close its first season Saturday night. The hall has earned $3,000 above all expenses for the city in the three months of its existence.

Submarine Cut Down By Liner.

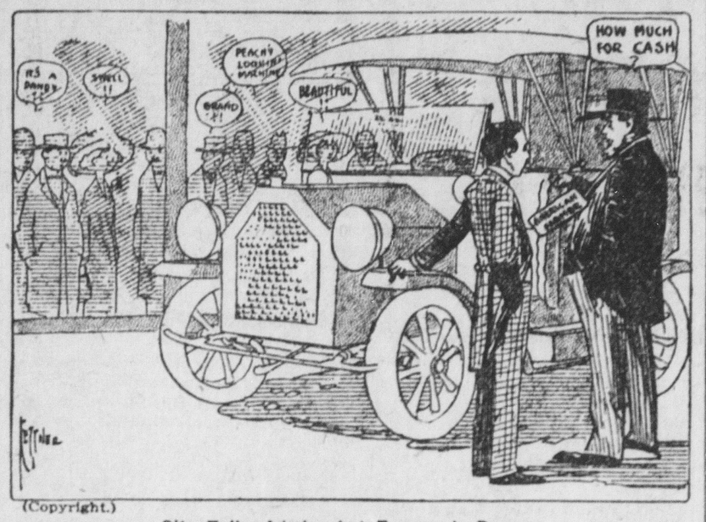
Dover.—The British submarine B2 was run down by the Hamburg-American liner Amerika near here. It sank at once, drowning 14 of the crew. Lieut. Percy B. O'Brien was the commander. The disaster occurred while the third patrol flotilla of submarines, consisting of six vessels, was maneuvering off the coast of Kent. The liner Amerika appears to have cut the submarine completely in twain.

SLAIN BY CAR BURGLARS.

Reading, Pa., Man Mistaken For Railroad Detective.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Mistaken for railroad detectives in the Lake Shore yards at Lackawanna, Howard E. Belles, of Reading, Pa., was murdered by car burglars. His companion, Roland Webber, also of Reading, escaped with his life by rolling beneath a car. The robbers escaped.

AUTOMOBILE ENTHUSIASTS



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City Folks Admire, but Farmer Is Buyer.

2,000 FEET TO INSTANT DEATH

Aviator C. F. Walsh Killed at Trenton, N. J.

THOUSANDS SEE TRAGEDY

Air-Man Was Native Of San Diego, California, and Learned To Fly With Lincoln Beachey.

Trenton, N. J.—With 50,000 persons watching him at the Inter-State Fair Grounds, Charles F. Walsh, while making a spiral descent in a Curtis biplane, fell to instant death about a quarter of a mile outside of the fair grounds.

When physicians reached him Walsh was dead and his machine was a complete wreck. Practically every bone in his body was broken and his face and body were badly cut. He had fallen 2,000 feet.

Walsh had been giving exhibitions at the fair all week, and this year, for the first time, was doing fancy stunts in the air with his machine. He was very high, probably 5,000 feet, as he began his descent. He was making the spiral descent with the front of the machine pointed almost downward, when the upper plane seemed to become loose. Walsh could plainly be seen struggling to regain his balance, but without avail. The machine then made a rapid descent and the large number of spectators realized that Walsh had lost control of the machine and that death was imminent.

The accident had a depressing effect upon the audience at the fair grounds and within a few minutes nearly half of those present began an exodus toward the gates.

Walsh was 25 years of age and a native of San Diego, Cal. His wife and two children are visiting at Hammondsport, N. Y., where they intended remaining while he was flying in the East.

SUICIDE BY DYNAMITE.

Massachusetts Farmer Blows Himself Up.

West Pelham, Mass.—George Shaw, a wealthy farmer, shot his wife, Jennie B. Shaw, probably fatally, then blew himself to pieces with dynamite which he placed in a stump and sat upon.

Mrs. Shaw had come from Hartford, Conn., to place flowers on her son's grave. She had not seen her husband since she left him in January, 1911, until she encountered him near his home as she was driving to the cemetery. Mrs. Shaw at the time was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Griffin, of Chicopee, and Mrs. William Barnes, of Springfield.

No words were exchanged between Shaw and his wife when they passed on the road, but the man immediately went home, procured a light driving vehicle and following his wife caught up with her in the cemetery. Jumping to the ground he began firing at her with a revolver as she sat in her carriage.

Moving Day For Wilson.

Trenton, N. J.—Tuesday was moving day for Governor Woodrow Wilson, officially, politically and personally. He formally returned to the state house here from the summer capitol at Sea Girt. His family moved their belongings from Sea Girt to Princeton. Governor Wilson arranged for the establishment of a separate office in Trenton from which to conduct his compaign for the presidency.

THROWN INTO CREEK.

Man Standing On Train Platform Is Drowned.

Olean, N. Y.—While standing on the rear of a Shawmut passenger train coming into the city, J. W. Joy, aged 52, of this city, was jerked from the rear platform of the last coach and fell 50 feet into Olean creek and drowned. The current is swift at this point and attempts made to recover the body have failed.

WRECK ABLAZE EIGHT KILLED

Parlor Cars in Ruins at Westport, Conn.

AN ENTIRE TRAIN DITCHED

Locomotive Running At High Rate Of Speed Went Over On Side and Boiler Exploded.

Westport, Conn.—At least 11 persons were killed and 50 hurt when the engine of the second section of the Springfield express, bound from Boston to New York, failed to take a cross-over and nearly the entire train was ditched near the Westport-Saugatuck station on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad.

Four parlor cars, heaped up in a mass of wreckage, immediately burst into flames, which probably imprisoned and killed some passengers. The exact number of fatalities in the wreck is not known and may not be determined for hours.

The locomotive, which was running at high speed, went over on its side after leaving the roadbed, and the boiler, to all appearances, exploded. Engineer Clark was taken out alive, but died soon afterward. Joseph J. Moker, his fireman, was crushed to death.

The baggage car and the four chair cars next following it were overturned, and in these occurred the loss of life. The three day coaches, although derailed, remained upright. The wreck carried down the poles, carrying wires alongside of the tracks and delay ensued before outside assistance could be secured.

The South Norwalk Fire Department was called out and began working on the burning cars, and surgeons were summoned from nearby towns.

Meantime darkness had fallen and the work of rescue of the injured passengers was slow. The fire burned several hours in the wreckage.

The dead, except the engine crew, are all believed to have been passengers in the first chair car.

Under the wreckage were found the bodies of two women who died with hands clasped.

MEDIATORS SUBMIT PLAN.

Proposition To Settle the Southern Railroads Controversy.

Washington.—A proposition for the settlement of the long pending controversy between the Southern railroads and their trainmen was submitted by the mediators. No intimation as to the nature of the proposal could be secured. Conferences were held by the mediators with both sides. Another meeting is not expected until one side or the other is ready to announce its position on the proposition. If this latest effort of the mediators fails it is entirely probable that a strike will result, as the trainmen were quoted early in the proceedings as declaring they would not submit to arbitration.

THE BAROCYCLOMETER.

Instrument Can Detect a Hurricane 500 Miles Away.

Washington. — The "barocyclometer," an instrument so sensitive as to detect a hurricane 500 miles away, thus enabling ships equipped with it to steer clear of storms, is to be installed by the Navy Department in all of the naval stations on the Atlantic Coast and perhaps on the ships of the Atlantic fleet. This instrument is the invention of Rev. Jose Algue, director of the Philippine Weather Bureau.

PARACHUTE FAILS TO OPEN.

Aeronaut and Spectator Caught In Ropes Killed.

Tuscumbia, Ala.—Two men were killed because a parachute failed to open after a balloon ascension at a fair here. When the balloon left the ground Claude Rowland, a spectator, was caught in the ropes. After being pulled aboard he leaped with the aeronaut, David Petty, of Louisville, Ky.

BONES OF MAN IN FURNACE

Remains Believed To Be Those Of A. Webster, Who Dropped Out Of Sight On September 17.

Washington.—The mysterious disappearance of Arthur A. Webster, an employe of the Navy Yard, who lived with his wife and children at 1240 D street, S. E., and dropped out of sight on September 17, may be solved as a result of a discovery of what are supposed to be human bones taken from the firebox of a furnace at the establishment of the National Capital Brewing Company at Fourteenth and D streets, S. E. The police believe these bones are all that are left of the remains of Arthur A. Webster. They also are working on the theory that Webster was murdered and his body thrown into the furnace on the night that he disappeared.

Developments, already startling, are expected to come rapidly in the "brewery furnace mystery" which will be investigated at an inquest. Lentie L. Jett, a fireman at the brewery, committed suicide on Sunday night by shooting himself through the head at his home, 629 Florence street, N. E. The relatives of Webster, including his wife and mother, in statements to the police charge that Jett was responsible for the death of Webster, saying that Jett had previously had trouble with Webster and was one of the last persons to see him alive.

That the body of Webster was placed in the furnace of the brewery about 3.30 o'clock on the morning of September 17 last, is the belief of Frank Vermillion, an official boiler inspector of the District of Columbia, who visited the brewery and examined the heat charts of the furnaces. These charts show that at 3.30 o'clock on the morning of September 17 there was a decided drop of nearly one hundred degrees in the temperature of the furnace, indicating that one of the doors had been open for some time. The temperature rose rapidly again at 4 o'clock and, according to the chart, the heat was again at an even temperature. That Webster was killed and his body placed in the furnace to be cremated, the police say, is beyond a doubt.

HIS CONSCIENCE RELIEVED.

United States Treasury Enriched By Two Cents.

Washington.—After giving personal attention to the letter of a Decorah, Ia., man who desired to ease his mind by paying the United States two cents, Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh removed the minimum limit of five cents on "conscience fund" contributions. The letter read:

"Onkel Sam, United States Treasury:

"Hereby I send 2 cents which i owe by mistake. I were sending a little article with mail and put a slip of writing in with after sum time i thought i did not do right and regret, so excuse me."

FOUR TRAINS IN A WRECK.

At Martinsburg One Strikes Another In Rear.

Martinsburg, W. Va.—One of the worst freight wrecks in the history of this division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad occurred at the west end of the Martinsburg yards, when four trains on three tracks were smashed, delaying all traffic for hours and causing a loss of many thousands of dollars. One freight train was standing on the inner eastbound track when another train crashed into it from the rear. The impact was so great that cars were hurled over the adjoining trains.

AN EARTHQUAKE PANIC.

Frightened Valparaisans Spend the Night In the Open.

Valparaiso, Chili.—Panic in consequence of the prediction of earthquakes caused most of the inhabitants of Valparaiso to pass the night in tents pitched on the open spaces and in the parks, where bands played to cheer them, while troops patroled the streets. At midnight a slight shock occurred. A strong northern wind that started at 2 o'clock created a heavy sea, which increased the fear of the people, who were drenched by incessant rains. Several shocks caused a panic in the district between Illapel and San Fernando.

THE OLIVE BRANCH.

Negotiations For Peace Under Way In Mexico.

El Paso, Tex.—Negotiations for peace begun some time ago between the federal government and rebels in the North of Mexico have met approval in the first step, according to rebel representatives here. It is said by rebel agents that Antonio P. Magana, who left El Paso a week ago with an offer from the rebels for a peace conference, has met with a favorable reception by President Madero, and is on the way from Mexico City to El Paso to continue the treaties here.

ECHO OF TITANIC DISASTER.

Washington.—Charles Wynard and George H. Hamilton, of New York, were indicted by a federal grand jury here for conspiracy to defraud Mrs. W. H. Harbeck, widow of one of the victims of the Titanic disaster. Mrs. Harbeck alleged that Wynard, who was her husband's private secretary, had taken valuable moving-picture films, the property of his former employer, and, with Hamilton, tried to sell them here.

SNAPSHOTS AT STATE NEWS

All Pennsylvania Gleaned for Items of Interest.

REPORTS ABOUT CROPS GOOD

Farmers Busy In Every Locality—Churches Raising Funds for Many Worthy Objects—Items of Business and Pleasure that Interest.

An auto which ran over him stripped James Remaley, of Allentown, of his clothing.

In a Titusville runaway Burt Greer, an Oil City traveling salesman, was killed.

The Lancaster county authorities paid off $31,000 of 1929 bonds recently, leaving outstanding $340,800.

John Jenness Howell, ticket agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Northumberland for the past 25 years, was placed upon the retired list.

With a population of less than 175, Wells Tannery, Fulton county, can boast of having five widows, two widowers, seven young women who would marry if they could, and two maidens.

Former Sheriff J. P. Calhoun, of Mifflin, is suffering from injuries received in falling down steps at his home. One of his ribs is fractured and he was badly bruised.

As a result of a romance that had its inception at the Carlisle Indian School, Benson Brandt and Miss Minnie Billings, a pupil at the school, and both Mohawks, were married.

Miss Grace Bucher, of Gettysburg, made a round trip of 16 miles on horseback to Fairfield in two hours and a half. She is one of the most enthusiastic equestrians in her locality.

George Himendlinger has returned to Chester after an absence of 22 years, during which time he has been in all parts of the United States, Mexico, Peru and South American lands.

In purchasing a 19-foot property from Mrs. M. C. L. Kline for $70,000, A. Samuels paid a new high record for Allentown real estate—$3,700 a foot.

Four full-grown black bears crossed the river below Tyrone a few evenings ago and leisurely climbed the mountain in full sight of passengers and employes at the railroad station.

Farmers in the vicinity of Elysburg are arranging to start a bank in that town early in the year. They have been doing their banking business at Shamokin and Mount Carmel.

George A. Koch, of Reading, has been awarded the contract to erect the $30,000 Catholic parochial school in Pototstown, of Chester county sandstone and brick, with eight classrooms and an auditorium.

Her horse tearing from the buggy while fording midstream, 14-year-old Frances Riegel, Bernville, was saved from drowning in the Northkill, when the vehicle overturned, by her brother running out on a footbridge and grabbing her.

Mayor Kosek, of Wilkes-Barre, has signed an ordinance governing athletic contests. One of the provisions is that all persons entering into a boxing contest must first be examined by a physician that their fitness for the exertion may be determined.

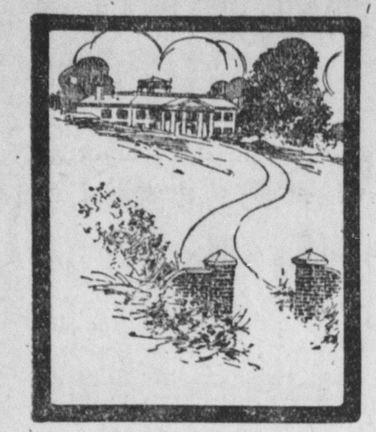
The will of the late Evan R. Penrose, of Quakertown, probated at Doylestown, gives his wife a life estate, which after her death is to be divided between Mary Alacoque and David N. Fell, Jr., son of Chief Justice D. Newlin Fell.

Charles A. Leonard, a graduate of the Troy High School, will remain with the Bloomsburg Normal faculty, although recently offered the chair of civil engineering in the John Milliken University, Decatur, Ill., at a salary of $1,600.

The trustees of the Dimmick Memorial Library, Mauch Chunk, are very much pleased over the possession of a "History of the Lehigh Valley," by M. S. Henry, in Easton in 1860. The book, which is out of print, contains fine pictures of the Switchback and others of interest. The book was given to Mr. De Groff, missionary, to be sold for the benefit of the African Inland Missions, and the trustees secured it from him.

"This is my will: I bequeath to my wife all that I possess, both personal and real, and she to be my executor," is the langage of the will of Prez G. McMahon, who committed suicide at New Britain.

William Fitzsimmons, the drum major with the Repasz Band, of Williamsport, is an old minstrel man and has traveled with some of the largest troupes on the road. In addition to his travels with the burnt cork artists, he has been practically all over the United States as a drum major.



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILL

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15

SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balaam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Slocum Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Charley Norton, a young planter, who assists the judge, is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Norton is mysteriously shot. More light on Murrell's plot. He plans uprising of negroes. Judge Price, with Hannibal, visits Betty, and she keeps the boy as a companion. In a stroll Betty takes with Hannibal they meet Bess Hicks, daughter of the overseer, who warns Betty of danger and counsels her to leave Belle Plain at once. Betty, terrified, acts on Bess' advice, and on their way their carriage it stopped by Slosson, the tavern keeper, and a confederate, and Betty and Hannibal are made prisoners.

"Here's Yo' Guests, Old Woman!"

CHAPTER XIX (Continued).

As they stumbled forward through the thick obscurity he continued his personal revelations, the present enterprise having roused whatever there was of sentiment slumbering in his soul. At last they came out on a wide bayou; a white mist hung above it, and on the low shore leaf and branch were dripping with the night dews. Keeping close to the water's edge Slosson led the way to a point where a skiff was drawn up on the bank.

"Step in, ma'am," he said, when he had launched it.

"I will go no farther!" said Betty in desperation. She felt an overmastering fear, the full horror of the unknown lay hold of her, and she gave a piercing cry for help. Slosson swung about on his heel and seized her. For a moment she struggled to escape, but the man's big hand pinioned her.

"No more of that!" he warned, then he recovered himself and laughed. "You could yell till you was black in the face, ma'am, and there'd be no one to hear you."

"Where are you taking me?" and Betty's voice faltered between the sudden sobs that choked her.

"Just across to George Hicks's."

"For what purpose?"

"You'll know in plenty of time." And Slosson leered at her through the darkness.

"Hannibal is to go with me?" asked Betty tremulously.

"Sure!" agreed Slosson affably. "Your nigger, too—quite a party."

Betty stepped into the skiff. She felt her hopes quicken—she was thinking of Bess; whatever the girl's motives, she had wished her to escape. She would wish it now more than ever since the very thing she had striven to prevent had happened. Slosson seated himself and took up the oars, Bunker followed with Hannibal and they pushed off. No word was spoken until they disembarked on the opposite shore, when Slosson addressed Bunker.

"I reckon I can manage that young rip-staver; you go back after Sherrod and the nigger," he said.

He conducted his captives up the bank and they entered a clearing. Looking across this Betty saw where a cabin window framed a single square of light. They advanced toward this and presently the dark outline of the cabinet itself became distinguishable. A moment later Slosson paused, a door yielded to his hand, and Betty and the boy were thrust into the room where Murrell had held his conference with Fentress and Ware. The two women were now its only occupants, and the mother, gross and shapeless, turned an expressionless face on the intruders; but the daughter shrank into the shadow, her burning glance fixed on Betty.

"Here's yo' guests, old lady!" said Mr. Slosson. Mrs. Hicks rose from the three-legged stool on which she was sitting.

"Hand me the candle, Bess," she ordered.

At one side of the room was a steep flight of stairs which gave access to the loft overhead. Mrs. Hicks, by a gesture, signified that Betty and Hannibal were to ascend these stairs; they did so and found themselves on a narrow landing inclosed by a partition of rough planks; this partition was pierced by a low door. Mrs. Hicks, who had followed close at their heels, handed the candle to Betty.

"In yonder!" she said briefly, nodding toward the door.

"Wait!" cried Betty in a whisper.

"No," said the woman with an almost masculine surliness of tone. "I got nothing to say." She pushed them into the attic, and, closing the door, fastened it with a stout wooden bar.

Beyond that door, which seemed to have closed on every hope, Betty held the tallow dip aloft, and by its uncertain and flickering light surveyed her prison. The briefest glance sufficed. The room contained two shake-down beds and a stool; there was a window in the gable, but a piece of heavy plank was spiked before it.

"Miss Betty, don't you be scared," whispered Hannibal. "When the judge hears we're gone, him and Mr. Mahaffy will try to find us. They'll go right off to Belle Plain—the judge is always wanting to do that, only Mr. Mahaffy never lets him—but now he won't be able to stop him."

"Oh, Hannibal, Hannibal, what can he do there—what can any one do there?" And a dead pallor overspread the girl's face. To speak of the blind groping of her friends but served to fix the horror of their situation in her mind.

"I don't know, Miss Betty, but the judge is always thinking of things to do; seems like they was mostly things no one else would ever think of."

Betty had placed the candle on the stool and seated herself on one of the beds. There was the murmur of voices in the room below; she wondered if her fate was under consideration and what that fate was to be. Hannibal, who had been examining the window, returned to her side.

"Miss Betty, if we could just get out of this loft we could steal their skiff and row down to the river; I reckon they got just the one boat; the only way they could get to us would be to swim out, and if they done that we could pound 'em over the head with the oars—the least little thing sinks you when you're in the water." But this murderous fancy of his failed to interest Betty.

Presently they heard Sherrod and Bunker come up from the shore with George. Slosson joined them and there was a brief discussion, then an interval of silence, and the sound of voices again as the three white men moved back across the field in the direction of the bayou. There succeeded a period of utter stillness, both in the cabin and in the clearing, a somber hush that plunged Betty yet deeper in despair. Wild thoughts assailed her, thoughts against which she struggled with all the strength of her will.

In that hour of stress Hannibal was sustained by his faith in the judge. He saw his patron's powerful and picturesque intelligence applied to solving the mystery of their disappearance from Belle Plain; it was inconceivable that this could prove otherwise than disastrous to Mr. Slosson, and he endeavored to share the confidence he was feeling with Betty, but there was something so forced and unnatural in the girl's voice and manner when she discussed his conjectures that he quickly fell into an awed silence. At last, and it must have been some time after midnight, troubled slumbers claimed him. No moment of forgetfulness came to Betty. She was waiting for what—she did not know! The candle burnt lower and lower and finally went out and she was left in darkness, but again she was conscious of sounds from the room below. At first it was only a word or a sentence, then the guarded speech became a steady monotone that ran deep into the night. Eventually this ceased and Betty fancied she heard sobs.

CHAPTER XX.

Murrell Shows His Hand.

At length points of light began to show through chinks in the logs. Hannibal roused and sat up, rubbing his eyes with the backs of his hands.

"Wasn't you able to sleep none?" he inquired. Betty shook her head. He looked at her with an expression of troubled concern. "How soon do you reckon the judge will know?" he asked.

"Very soon now, dear." Hannibal was greatly consoled by this opinion.

"Miss Betty, he will love to find us—"

"Hark! What was that?" for Betty had caught the distant splash of oars. Hannibal found a chink in the logs through which by dint of much squinting he secured a partial view of the bayou.

"They're fetching up a keel boat to the shore, Miss Betty—it's a whooper!" he announced. Betty's heart sank; she never doubted the purpose for which that boat was brought into the bayou, or that it nearly concerned herself.

Half an hour later Mrs. Hicks appeared with their breakfast. It was in vain that Betty attempted to engage her in conversation. Either she cherished some personal feeling of dislike for her prisoner, or else the situation in which she herself was placed had little to recommend it, even to her dull mind, and her dissatisfaction was expressed in her attitude toward the girl.

Betty passed the long hours of morning in dreary speculation concerning what was happening at Belle Plain. In the end she realized that the day could go by and her absence occasion no alarm. Steve might reasonably suppose George had driven her into Raleigh or to the Bowens' and that she had kept the carriage. Finally all her hope centered on Judge Price. He would expect Hannibal during the morning; perhaps when the boy did not arrive he would be tempted to go out to Belle Plain to discover the reason of his non-appearance. She wondered what theories would offer themselves to his ingenious mind, for she sensed something of that indomitable energy which in the face of rebuffs and laughter carried him into the thick of every sensation.

At noon Mrs. Hicks, as sullen as in the morning, brought them their dinner. She had scarcely quitted the loft when a shrill whistle pierced the silence that hung above the clearing. It was twice repeated, and the two women were heard to go from the cabin. Perhaps half an hour elapsed, then a step became audible on the packed earth of the dooryard. Some one entered the room below and began to ascend the narrow stairs, and Betty's fingers closed convulsively about Hannibal's. This was neither Mrs. Hicks nor her daughter, nor Slosson with his clumsy shuffle. There was a brief pause when the landing was reached, but it was only momentary; a hand lifted the bar, the door was thrown open, and its space framed the figure of a man. It was John Murrell.

Standing there he regarded Betty in silence, but a deep-seated fire glowed in his sunken eyes. The sense of possession was raging through him, his temples throbbed, a fever stirred his blood. Love, such as it was, he undoubtedly felt for her, and even his giant project, with all its monstrous ramifications, was lost sight of for the moment. She was the inspiration for it all, the goal and reward for which he struggled.

"Betty!" the single word fell softly from his lips. He stepped into the room, closing the door as he did so.

The girl's eyes were dilating with a mute horror, for by some swift, intuitive process of the mind, which asked nothing of the logic of events, but dealt only with conclusions, Murrell stood revealed as Norton's murderer. Perhaps he read her thoughts, but he had lived in his degenerate ambitions until the common judgments or the understanding of them no longer existed for him. That Betty had loved Norton seemed inconsequential even; it was a memory to be swept away by the force of his greater passion. So he watched her smilingly, but back of the smile was the menace of unleashed impulse.

"Can't you find some word of welcome for me, Betty?" he asked at length, still softly, still with something of entreaty in his tone.

"Then it was you—not Tom—who had me brought here!" She could have thanked God had it been Tom, whose hate was not to be feared as she feared this man's love.

"Tom—no!" and Murrell laughed. "You didn't think I'd give you up? I am standing with a halter about my neck, and all for your sake—who'd risk as much for love of you?" He seemed to expand with savage pride that this was so, and took a step toward her.

"Don't come near me!" cried Betty. Her eyes blazed, and she looked at him with loathing.

"You'll learn to be kinder," he exulted. "You wouldn't see me at Belle Plain; what was left for me but to have you brought here?"

While Murrell was speaking the signal that had told of his own presence on the opposite shore of the bayou was heard again. This served to arrest his attention. A look of uncertainty passed over his face, then he made an impatient gesture as if he dismissed some thought that had forced itself upon him, and turned to Betty.

"You don't ask what my purpose is where you are concerned; you have no curiosity on that score?" She endeavored to meet his glance with a glance as resolute, then her eyes sought the boy's upturned face. "I am going to send you down river, Betty. Later I shall join you in New Orleans, and when I leave the country you shall go with me—"

"Never!" gasped Betty.

"As my wife, or however you choose to call it. I'll teach you what a man's love is like," he boasted, and extended his hand. Betty shrank from him, and his hand fell at his side. He looked at her steadily out of his deep-sunk eyes, in which blazed the fires of his passion, and as he looked, her face paled and flushed by turns. "You may learn to be kind to me, Betty," he said. "You may find it will be worth your while." Betty made no answer; she only gathered Hannibal closer to her side. "Why not accept what I have to offer, Betty?" Again he went nearer her, and again she shrank from him, but the madness of his mood was in the ascendant. He seized her and drew her to him. She struggled to free herself, but his fingers tightened about her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cubans Fond of Raisins.

The life of Cuba is largely sustained by raisins, its people consuming the fruit more generally than any other of the Spanish-American colonies.

TARIFF HUMBUG CAUSE

THAT WORKED THE REPUBLICAN DEFEAT IN 1910.

McCumber Repeats Silly Paper Duty Statement, on Which His Party Should Be Silent.

Senator McCumber has again repeated the silly statement that the division in the Republican party was due to the failure of congress to remove the duty on print paper, in consequence of which a large part of the Republican newspapers turned against their party, denounced the Payne-Aldrich law and allowed the Democrats to elect the present house of representatives.

This is a libel on the Republican newspapers. The dissatisfaction with the present tariff was not created by them, and the duty on printing paper is a mere incident. If Mr. McCumber will read the platform of his own party adopted four years ago he will therein find a promise of tariff revision, with a clear implication that duties should not be higher than differences in labor costs here and abroad justified. We need not stop here to ask if any such standard of duties be practicable; the reports of the tariff board have left no doubt that it is not.

But what is important to notice here is that the last Republican convention deemed it expedient to make a promise that was universally understood to mean tariff reduction. That promise would not have been made if the convention had not clearly recognized that there was a powerful sentiment opposed to the Dingley tariff inside the Republican party and that some effort to placate it must be made if the party would go into the election with any hope of success. Here is the documentary evidence of deep and widespread opposition to extreme protection which had no more reference to the paper duties than to any other single item in the list. The Payne-Aldrich tariff did not fulfill the plain and obvious meaning of the tariff revision promise in the platform, and resentment at this, together with other causes, many of them local, occasioned the Republican defeat in 1910.

But in regard to the paper duties it is worth saying again that we have here a complete exposure of the humbug and false pretense of the Republicans on the tariff. These paper and pulp duties were investigated for months by a committee appointed by Speaker Cannon, a majority of whose members were Republicans and protectionists. The result of their prolonged investigations was a recommendation that the duty on paper be $2 a ton and that certain pulp be free and other pulp bear a duty proportioned to that recommended for paper. With this report of a Republican investigation before it the senate, under dictation of Senator Aldrich, proposed to increase the duty on paper and make it $8. The intervention of President Taft caused a compromise between the two houses on $3.75, not quite twice as high as the duty a Republican special investigating committee reported would meet all the requirements of the protective system.

In view of this record we should think Mr. McCumber and all other Republicans would be careful not to call public attention to the scandal of the paper duty in the Payne-Aldrich tariff.

Taft's Steel Bill Veto.

The president is distinctly disrespectful to the house of representatives in vetoing the steel bill on the ground that, in the absence of a report from the tariff board, it did not have enough information for action. The house has the constitutional right to initiate revenue legislation, and there is no provision in the constitution for a tariff board, and congress is under no obligations to exercise its functions only in accordance with the recommendations of such a body. Congressman Redfield and Professor Taussig of Harvard University have thoroughly riddled the reports of the board, though it has undoubtedly done some useful work. But, even if its work were of the most conclusive sort, the ways and means committee is not unfamiliar with the subject of steel duties, nor is the house incompetent to act upon its own judgment.

Of course, the president acted merely as a protectionist in vetoing the bill, and he was probably making a bid for the support of the protectionists whom Mr. Roosevelt is trying to draw away from the Republican party. The hous was entirely justified in promptly passing the bill over the veto.—Philadelphia Record.

Tariff Revision First.

The tariff is the issue, and if the Democrats sweep the country, as they expect to do, Mr. Wilson will call the new congress together in extra session next spring, and revision of the Payne law will be begun.—Washington Star.

Easily "Cheered Up."

A dispatch to the Washington Star from New York says the Republican national committee was "cheered up" by the reports from Missouri that conditions had "brightened up" for the Republican ticket. It doesn't take much, evidently, to "cheer up" the Republican national committee.

And again, speaking of complete reversals of form, just compare his confession of faith with his record as president.—Indianapolis News.

ATTORNEYS.

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HIGH GRADE . . .
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BOALSBURG TAVERN
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AMOS KOCH, PROPRIETOR
This well-known hostelry is prepared to accommodate all travelers. 'Bus to and from all trains stopping at Oak Hall Station. Every effort is made to accommodate the traveling public. Livery attached.

OLD FORT HOTEL
EDWARD ROYER, Proprietor RATES: $1.00 Per Day
Location: One mile South of Centre Hall
Accommodations first-class. Parties wishing to enjoy an evening given special attention. Meals for such occasions prepared on short notice. Always prepared for the transient trade.

DR. SOL. M. NISSLEY,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
A graduate of the University of Penn's Office at Palace Livery Stable, Bellefonte, Pa. Both 'phones.
oct.1.09-1yr.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
ISSUED WEEKLY.

S. W. SMITH, . . . Editor and Proprietor.

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as Second Class mail matter.

CENTRE HALL, . . . PENN'A.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1912

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one dollar per year in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES—Display advertisement of ten or more inches for three or more insertions, ten cents per inch for each issue. Display advertising occupying less space than ten inches and for less than three insertions, from fifteen to twenty-five cents per inch for each issue, according to composition. Minimum charge, seventy-five cents.

Local notices accompanying display advertising five cents per line for each insertion; otherwise, eight cents per line, minimum charge, twenty-five cents.

Legal notices, twenty cents per line for three insertions, and ten cents per line for each additional insertion.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon.

Reformed—Union, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening.

Lutheran—Spring Mills, morning; Tusseyville, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening.

United Evangelical—Lemont, morning; Linden Hall, afternoon. Old Folks service, postponed two weeks ago on account of bad weather, will be observed at these appointments.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

PRESIDENT—Woodrow Wilson, New Jersey.

VICE PRESIDENT—Thomas R. Marshall, Indiana

AUDITOR GENERAL—Robert E. Cresswell, Cambria county.

STATE TREASURER—William H. Berry, Delaware county.

CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE—George B. Shaw Westmoreland county; Joseph Hawley Al, legheny county; George R. McLean, Luzerne county; E. E. Greenawalt, Lancaster county

CONGRESS—James Gleason, Du Bois

LEGISLATURE—Robert M. Foster, State College.

Official Statement of
THE CENTRE REPORTER
To the Postoffice Department, October 1st, 1912.

Title of Publication—*The Centre Reporter*
Place of Publication—*Centre Hall, Pa.*
Name of Editor—*S. W. Smith*
Name of Publisher—*S. W. Smith*
Signed,
S. W. SMITH.

Sworn before me this 1st day of October, 1912.
B. D. BRISBIN.
Notary Public.

Was or Were, Which?

Mifflin county grammarians are discussing a proper use of was and were. The question is this: If an aid society collected fifty dollars, should you say fifty dollars was or were collected.

If the amount would be two hundred and fifty thousand dollars the question could be decided by T. R., for Harriman collected just that much to save the now Big Bull Mooser's neck in 1904. T. R. would know.

Another report of big crops has been issued, this time not by the Agricultural Department, but by a private advertising agency. If these reports continue to be issued a lot of farmers who secured these crops without any previous labor or expense, will proceed to hand them out as gifts.

It seems strange that almost every corporation of importance contributed to the Roosevelt campaign fund in 1904, and while the colonel directed the campaign personally, he is just now discovering that contributions came from the sources named. The Reporter believes the Colonel must have a short memory when it comes to matters of this sort.

In 1904 Judge Parker said that Roosevelt's campaign was being aided by large contributions from corporations and trusts. Roosevelt said that Parker's statement was "unqualifiedly and atrociously false." Now, since it is proved that Parker's statement was correct, must we not believe that Roosevelt's statement was false?

In the face of these facts must we not believe that Roosevelt's explanation of the Harriman fund was false? Has it not been proved that his explanation of the Standard Oil fund was false?

He said he would be a candidate for another term. That was false. He said Wilson was nominated by the bosses. That was false. Since these things are known to every reader, how can anyone believe Roosevelt's explanations.

At Lock Haven Hospital.

Mrs. William Homan and Mrs. Harry Reish, both of near Centre Hall, were taken to the hospital at Lock Haven by Dr. H. S. Braucht, the latter part of last week, and Saturday both the ladies underwent operations, Dr. Ball being the surgeon. Their condition now is very hopeful. Mrs. Reish suffered intense pain for two days, but is now very much relieved, and there is every hope that she and Mrs. Homan will be able to return to their homes in a short time.

Choice Apples for Sale.

Between four and five hundred bushels of choice, hand-picked apples are offered for sale by the undersigned, on the William Auman homestead, in the Seven Mountains.

HENRY STONER,
Spring Mills, Pa.

Marriage Licenses.

Thomas B. Ulrich, Millheim
Margaret Weaver, Millheim
Warren Wilson, Williamsburg
Kathryn Hartsock, Williamsburg
William R Korman, Bellefonte
Minnie Fanning, Bellefonte
Earl Waite, Pleasant Gap
Effie Baird, Pleasant Gap
William Rylett, Philipsburg
Eva Stein, Philipsburg

Ulrich-Weaver.

Thomas B. Ulrich and Miss Margaret Weaver, both popular young people in Millheim, were united in marriage on Sunday evening by Rev. D. M. Geesey. Mr. Ulrich is a barber, in Millheim. He and his bride will begin housekeeping at once. Congratulations.

Rote-Confer.

Thomas H. Rote, of Coburn, and Miss Minnie Confer, of Spring Mills, were united in matrimony at the United Evangelical parsonage in Millheim, September 29, by Rev. W. J. Dice. Their many friends wish them a happy wedded life.

Eggs! Eggs! Eggs!

We are paying the following prices for eggs: White eggs, 36 cents a dozen; brown eggs, 30 cents a dozen.

They must be clean, of good size and strictly fresh.

Bring white eggs by day light or we can allow brown egg price only.

A. E. KERLIN.

Harris Township.

Wm. Brouse is picking apples and shipping them.

The Mothersbaugh brothers purchased a corn binder.

David Stuart, of Bellevue, made a short visit at Boalsburg.

Miss Louella Ross, of Linden Hall, spent Sunday in Boalsburg.

Mrs. Samuel Stover and little son Melvin, of Oak Hall, spent Monday at Boalsburg.

Mrs. J. A. Haines, of Woodward, visited at the home of her brother A. H. Hosterman on Sunday.

W. S. Moore, of Neff Mills, purchased a car load of sheep and hogs from farmers in this place last week.

Prof C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, Republican candidate for assembly spent Monday at Boalsburg looking up the voters.

Foster Barr, of Gatesburg, and Miss Minnie Neidigh, of State College, were guests at the J. M. Wieland home on Sunday.

Amos Koch, W. B. Young, Charles Segner, Mrs. J. H. Meyer and son George attended the funeral of Wm. H. Tibbens at Buffalo Run on Friday.

Farmers are busy cutting and husking corn, raising potatoes, cutting clover for seed, making second crop hay, picking apples, making cider and apple butter, and a few are not quite through seeding.

Mrs. Alice Magoffin and sister Mrs. M. A. Woods, went to Philadelphia on Monday and are guests of the latter's son, Dr. William Woods. They are also attending the National Sunday-school convention.

Prof. J. H. Harnish spent part of last week at his home at Centerville where his sister Miss Dora was united in marriage to Roy Buch, of Lititz The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. A. Harnish, of Turtle Creek, Wisconsin, a brother of the bride.

Rev. J. I. Stonecypher is attending Synod at Mifflintown. Mrs. Stonecypher and Mrs. Uirich are visiting at Mifflinburg and Lewisburg. Last week Mrs. Stonecypher and Mrs. Philip Dale attended the ladies missionary convention at Mifflinburg.

Miss Mary Corl and sister Mrs. Nannie Keener, of Anaconda, Cal., spent part of this week with relatives at Mill Hall and Lock Haven. At the latter place they attended the wedding of Lloyd C. Daugherty and Miss Florence E. Barnard. The ceremony was performed on Monday evening at the home of the bride. The young couple will make their home in Ohio.

Potters Mills

John Condo, of Beilville, is spending some time at the Burkholder home.

Mrs. Frank Ennis and little daughter, of Yeagertown, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Boal.

Mrs. Thomas Bartges and daughter May are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Moyer.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. McCormick, of State College, visited Mr. McCormick's aunt, Mrs. Catharine Carson.

Mrs. Milton Kline and daughters Misses Roxie and Mary, of near Centre Hall, spent Sunday at the Harshbarger home.

Clyde Bible, a student at Pennsylvania State College, the oldest son of J. R. Bible, of Phoenixville, but formerly of this place, spent several days with friends in this place.

Visitors in town on Sunday were Rev. and Mrs. Lantz and sons; and Mrs. Taylor, of Tyrone; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bartges and baby, and J. Frank Bible and family, of Centre Hill, at the Armstrong home; David Bartges and granddaughter, and Mifflin Moyer and family, of Centre Hall, at the hotel; and William Sweeney and family, at the McCormick home; Clayton McKiney, of Altoona, with his family.

SPEED OF BATTED BALLS.

In Hard Infield Hits They Go at the Rate of Sixty Miles an Hour.

Ask any fan how fast an average grounder travels during its first hundred feet from the bat, and his answer will be anywhere from 20 to 200 miles an hour. Split second watches and careful timing of many ground balls have established the fact that the average speed of many ground balls—that is, those struck by the bat of the batsman from a fair pitched ball, which strike the infield before they land in a fielder's hands—go at the rate of almost sixty miles an hour.

Sixty miles an hour is eighty-eight feet per second. The bases are ninety feet apart. A man who can run 100 yards in eleven seconds, which is fast running for any one, but particularly so for a man with baseball shoes and uniform on, can run ninety feet in 8.3 seconds. Is it any wonder that a ball which is fielded in its first 100 feet of travel usually reaches first base just a fraction of a second before or after the runner sets foot upon it?

Every fan knows that the many close decisions at first base form one of the fascinations of the game. The speed of a batted ball, the speed at which a fielder can travel from his position to the point where he can meet and field the batted ball, the speed with which he can stop the ball, pick it up, set himself for the throw, make the throw, the speed of the ball across the diamond from his throw and the speed of the traveling runners are so nicely balanced that it is always a question of whether or not the runner will get there in time for the crowd to see the umpire's hands go down or whether he will face a thumb over a shoulder indicating that he is out.—Technical World Magazine.

REICHSTAG ELECTIONS.

The Method of "Running For Congress" In Germany.

For election to the reichstag there is equal universal suffrage with secret ballot for all male citizens twenty-five years of age, there being certain excluded classes, criminals, paupers, etc., while persons in actual military service have their voting rights suspended.

Nominations are not made by regular conventions, as with us. Any man may put his name before the people, but in practice, of course, committees in each election district make the nominations for the parties, and the methods of securing the nominations, by personal solicitation, by trades among the aspirants, by the influence of dominating personalities, are much the same as with us, for the Germans, too, have their "bosses," and they are even now using the English word to express the fact.

SEA POSTOFFICES.

Handling and Sorting the Mail Matter on Ocean Liners.

Every one is aware that a large quantity of mail comes from Europe. Probably most persons assume that it is dumped off the steamers in bulk and sorted and routed in the postoffice of the receiving port. Such a system would result in hopeless congestion, and practically all of the 15,000,000 pounds of foreign mail matter received at New York on an average of recent years is ready, sorted and sacked when the steamers make port. This work is done in the sea postoffices aboard the ships and means days saved in the time of delivery of mail matter intended for inland points.

In the huge mass of mail brought into New York each year there are on an average 80,000,000 separate pieces, many thousands with inadequate addresses, yet to such a degree of efficiency has the operation of the sea postoffices been brought and so carefully is the work done that less than 500 errors are made annually. As the entire quantity of the ocean mail received in a year would fill 2,200 standard mail cars an almost incredible accuracy is indicated—less than one error of any kind whatever for every four carloads of mail.

Congress authorized the sorting of mail on board conveying steamships in 1890, but it was not until the year following that any systematic effort was made to do so. The work of the sea postoffice is very similar to that of the railway mail service. On board a large liner there will be usually two United States clerks, two in the employ of the country from which the steamer sails and several subalterns or porters. This force will on an average trip open and sort from 800 to 900 sacks of mail, probably consisting of 500,000 ordinary letters and 4,000 registered letters, besides 250,000 parcels and periodicals. Mail for New York city is distributed and separately sacked for each of the stations and that for the United States generally according to a schedule which has 128 divisions. In addition to the mail for the United States, the sea postoffice clerks must sort that destined for Cuba, Mexico, Canada and the orient, a great deal of the last class being forwarded by rail to San Francisco and thence by steamer.

To facilitate matters two mail boats are maintained at New York, and these meet incoming steamers at the quarantine station, one taking on the mail bags intended for direct delivery to trains and steaming directly to the railway stations along the river front, the other that for New York city and such others as require rehandling. The sea postoffices cost the government something less than $3,000,000 per annum.—Harper's.

Origin of a Curious Custom Observed by Bulgarian Builders.

Nine master masons who were engaged in building a citadel in the time of the Voivoid Neagoe found on returning to their work each morning that the portion of the wall which they had completed the day before had fallen to pieces during the night and was lying in a heap of ruins in the ditch. Manol of Curtea, the head mason, informed his comrades one morning that a voice from heaven had warned him in his sleep the night before that their labors would continue to come to naught unless they all swore on that very morning to immure in the structure the first woman, be it wife, mother, daughter or sister, who should arrive with the morning meal of one or either of them. They all took the oath, and the last man had hardly been sworn when Manol's own wife appeared, carrying her husband's breakfast. The oath was kept, and the woman, known in the legend as "Flora of the Fields," was murdered and her blood and flesh incorporated with the wall of masonry.

A curious practice of the Bulgarian masons (the above scene is laid in Bulgaria), which survives to this day, testifies to the vitality of the legend. To insure the solidity of the house they build they measure with a reed the shadow of the first person who passes after the digging of the foundation has been completed. When the foundation is commenced this reed is buried under the first rock, usually the cornerstone.

The Crop Failed.

The sharp wittedness of the Russian gypsies is illustrated by a story told in the Journal of the Gypsy Lore Society. A gypsy induced a farmer to join him in sowing money, promising a large crop of rubles. Having first sown a comparatively small amount, they got back each morning their capital with some addition, much to the delight of the farmer. Then they sowed a big sum and got back—nothing. The farmer began to blame the gypsy for advising him to sow money. The gypsy answered, "Well, it's nobody's fault that there was a sharp frost early this morning."

The Ruling Passion.

Mrs. J. L. Story in her reminiscences tells of a lady relative who had all her life been afraid of damp sheets. When she was dying Mrs. Story entered the room, to find the fireplace barricaded with a large assortment of bed linen. She was having her winding sheet warmed.

"I never have lain in damp bedclothes while I was alive," said the old lady in a feeble whisper, "and I'm not going to do it when I'm dead."

Laundry goes out October 16

If you can't call at their store, cut out the coupon and mail it with 25 cents, and a 50 cent box of the specific will be sent you by mail, charges paid. Do not put it off. "One today is worth two tomorrows. adv.

Destroys Dandruff

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the scalp clean and healthy, destroys all dandruff, and greatly promotes the growth of the hair. You will certainly be pleased with it as a dressing for your hair. It keeps the hair soft and smooth and promptly checks any falling of the hair. It does not color the hair, and cannot injure the hair or scalp. Consult your doctor about these hair problems. Ask him what he thinks of Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

WAVERLY GASOLINE

A good motor is worthy of the very best gasoline.

The three famous Waverly Gasolines—

76° — Special — Motor

Give Power Without Carbon

They are all refined, distilled and treated. They contain no "natural" gasolines, which are crude and unrefined and which carry the maximum of carbon-producing elements.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.
Independent Refiners
PITTSBURG, PA.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Family Favorite Oil.

FREE 200 Page Book—tells all about oil.

BIG CASH PRIZES

FOR MAKING SOAP

This is a great opportunity for every housewife to test her skill as a soap maker and at the same time win a valuable cash prize. Every woman can enter this contest—it doesn't cost one cent to try—the conditions are as simple as A B C.

We want to prove to every housewife who reads this paper, that with the aid of *Banner Lye* she can make all the soap she needs for her family use—make better soap than she can buy anywhere—make it cheaper, with very little labor and in a very short time.

To the women who send in the best samples of homemade soap in which Banner Lye has been used we will award the following cash prizes this month:

1st Prize $15.00 — 2nd Prize $10.00
3rd Prize $ 5.00 — 50 Prizes of $ 1.00 each

So that every woman who enters this contest has fifty-three chances to win a cash prize, ranging from $1.00 to $15.00.

Full directions for making soap are printed on every wrapper of Banner Lye—every contestant has an equal chance of winning a prize. After you have made your soap, cut off a small piece, wrap it in the Banner Lye wrapper, then in a piece of plain paper, on which write your full name and address and mail to The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia, Pa. All packages must be received by us not later than the last day of this month.

Every contestant will be refunded 10c—the price of a can of *Banner Lye*—whether they win a prize or not.

Enter this great soap-making contest now—it won't cost you anything—you get a can of lye free—you stand to win a cash prize.

BANNER LYE

The Greatest Soap Maker

Is the greatest soap maker on the market. It unites perfectly with fats and oils, making a soap that lathers freely, eats up dirt and grease and destroys germs. Banner Lye soap makes hard water soft, saves labor and backaches.

If you are not quite ready to boil your fat just now, remember there will be three separate contests—one in September, one in October and another in November. Same amount of prize money will be given away ($80.00) each month. If you don't win in September, try in October; if you don't win in the first two contests, try in November.

Enter the contest soon as possible—if your dealer cannot supply you with Banner Lye, write us.

THE PENN CHEMICAL WORKS
Philadelphia, Pa.

10c.

DEATHS

On Thursday last being informed by phone of the serious illness of his father, Rev. S. A. Snyder left immediately for his parents' home, Loganville, York county. But death had preceded him, for the much loved and honored father had passed away at 1 30 p. m. after a brief illness.

W. H. Snyder was aged sixty-seven years, ten months, and twenty-one days. He was a public school teacher for nearly forty years and his worth in that capacity was testified to by the presence at his funeral of school teachers and students who had received instructions from him during these years, the county Superintendent, and many others of prominence in York county.

Mr. Snyder had been a loved and honored worker in the church of his choice for many years, and had filled many of the offices which it is her power to bestow.

He had been a member of Trinity United Evangelical church, in York, until the last two years when his residence was changed. He had served for many years as teacher of an Adult Bible class, also as chorister and member of the choir and both of these organizations were also present at the funeral which was held on Sunday morning.

Mr. Snyder was one of the most affectionate, and kindly husbands, a faithful, prayerful father and leaves to follow him to the homeland beyond a devoted wife with whom he had lived happily for nearly fifty years, four sons and two daughters, all of whom are in homes of their own.

Rev. M. J. Snyder, of Howard, is a brother of the deceased.

Rev. N. H. Miller, pastor of the Presbyterian church in Philipsburg back in the 70's, died at his home in Washington, D C, the result of a stroke of paralysis sustained the previous day.

The deceased was aged about sixty-eight years, was a veteran of the civil war, and is survived by his wife, four sons and a daughter.

LOCALS

Up to October ninth there were no killing frosts in the immediate vicinity of Centre Hall.

The sale of personal property advertised by A. W. Garver, on Nittany mountain, has been recalled.

William Colyer, farmer east of Old Fort, is plowing for wheat. He was delayed in seeding on account of building a large and modern hog pen.

Frank V. Goodhart just returned from a few days' trip to Altoona. Mr. Goodhart is experienced in the undertaking business and is open for an engagement in that line of work.

B. F. Kennelly and Philip Heim, of Spring Mills, both stone masons, are afflicted. The former is nursing two fingers, having felons on them, and the latter had a growth removed from his lip.

William H. Homan and Harry Reish were in Lock Haven from Saturday until the beginning of this week, to be with their wives, both of whom underwent operations in the hospital at that place, mention of which is made elsewhere in this issue.

Congressman Patton and Prof. C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, were through Penns Valley beginning of this week. They were looking up voters who might be willing to make an x opposite their names on the official ballot on election day in November.

Jacob Fetter and sons W. G. and J. S. Fetter, accompanied by their families, made up an automobile party from Milton who passed through Centre Hall on Tuesday. After taking dinner at Old Fort hotel, they went on to State College to see the State's greatest institution of learning. The Fetters are manufacturers of building material.

The large barn on Rhoneymede farm has been very much improved during the past summer, and the buildings generally, not including the dwelling house, were repaired. Cloyd Brooks, the tenant, and possibly the only cash-rent tenant on a farm of any size in Penns Valley, is quite elated because of the conveniences since the work is done.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bartholomew and daughter, Miss Gertrude Bartholomew, have been at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Bartholomew, in Centre Hall for a few days. Mrs. Bartholomew has had her home with her daughter, Mrs. H. J. Kittleberger, in Curwensville, but will spend the coming winter with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Decker, at Hublersburg. Miss Bartholomew is employed in the offices of the Connell - Cowher insurance agency, in Patton.

Mrs. G. W. Ocker, of Lewisburg, was in Centre Hall this week for a few days. She had just returned from a six weeks' visit to Kansas and other western states, having visited Rev. Robert Wolfe, and his mother, Mrs. Carrie Osman, also Edwin Wolfe, as well as a number of other persons who went to the west from Penns and Brush Valleys. She brings home the news that Kansas is having great crops, and that alfalfa is grown everywhere, even at Cripple Creek, in the heart of the Rockey Mountains.

Methodist Conference.

The third quarterly conference of the Methodist church will be held at Spring Mills, Saturday afternoon, at three o'clock.

Rev. Simpson B. Evans, district superintendent, will preside.

Joint Council Meeting.

The joint council of the Centre Hall Lutheran charge will meet on Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock, in the church at Centre Hall. It is urged that all members of the council be present.

W. H. FRANTZ, Secretary.

Millinery Opening.

Mrs. John T. Noll, of Pleasant Gap, has just returned from a trip to Philadelphia with a complete line of ladies', misses', and children's millinery, and wishes to extend an invitation to the public to come and inspect her fine line of goods before buying elsewhere.

The formal opening days are Thursday and Friday, October 10th and 11th. adv.

LOCALS.

The local W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. C. D. Bartholomew, on Saturday afternoon.

A. E. Kerlin, the poultryman, advertises for white eggs at 36 cents per dozen, and brown eggs at 30 cents per dozen. See his adv. in this issue. adv.

George E Breon, who went to Akron, Ohio, the middle of September, returned home on Tuesday. He stopped at Pittsburg on his way home, but the employment he had while there did not appeal to him.

Samuel J. Rowe, the beginning of this week, went to Philadelphia and from there will go to points in Maryland and other states in the interest of the Standard Lime and Stone Company, which firm employed him for several years.

Among the personal effects of the late John B. Ream was a "grandfather's" clock, which was sold at the sale on Saturday for $55. The clock was of German make and in fine condition. The purchaser was a daughter of Mr. Ream, Mrs. Emanuel White.

Anthony W. Garver recalled the sale of personal property advertised by him for Saturday, 26th instant. This move was occasioned by his serious illness. He had been ill for about three weeks, and finally typhoid fever developed. His condition is rather serious.

Sheriff A. B. Lee and District Attorney D. Paul Fortney made a tour through Penns and Brush Valleys on Tuesday in the interest of the Wilson rally, in Bellefonte, next Tuesday evening. Mr. Fortney is president of the Woodrow Wilson League formed in Bellefonte.

The October number of The Ladies World is certainly the best of many good ones that have come to our table. From the opening story, The New Birth, a serial by Nona Gale, on the first page, until we take leave of the fascinating "Mary" on the last, there is not a dull minute.

The young clover is playing smash with cattle that eat too freely of it. A number of cattle in the valley here bloated, and in this vicinity three animals died within a few days. One of the animals was a young bull belonging to William H. Homan, and two cows belonging to Mrs. Mary McClenahan and William Bradford.

Through all of last week the weather was beautiful. The sun shone most of the time, there being just a slight sprinkle of rain on Tuesday. Much farm work was done throughout the week, the range being from haymaking to corn cutting—potatoes were lifted, grain sown, apples picked, threshing, haybaling. Mechanics and laborers, like the farmers, were busy every minute.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCormick, of Columbia, South Carolina, were arrivals in Centre Hall on Wednesday morning, and are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Meyer. They came to Chattanooga, Tennessee, where Mr. McCormick attended the Undertakers National Convention, and from there to Rochester, New York. While in the latter city a Chalmers ambulance was purchased. The car is one of high quality.

Woodward.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Boob spent last week with their children in Milton.

John Haines, from Renovo, is spending his vacation with his mother.

Miss Sadie Walter, from Johnstown, is visiting her brother, William Walter.

Harry Stover and family, spent the Sabbath with the lady's parents, at Smullton.

Rev. Caris preached a very interesting sermon to a large crowd of people Sunday evening.

Mrs. Charles Carter and daughter, from Spring Mills, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Arney.

Samuel Orndorf and family, from Coburn, spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Wise.

Mrs. Messmer from Yeagertown, and Mrs. Gasgow, from Linden Hall, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Eby.

Among those who attended the Milton Fair last week were Thomas Wolf, wife and three children, L. L. Weaver and Elias Haines.

Rank Told by the Stars and Seniority by the Colors.

In old sea stories one occasionally comes upon the term admiral of the blue, red or white. In bygone days the color of an admiral's flag proclaimed his rank. Now it denotes his seniority. Hence it comes about that an admiral must carry three personal flags in his locker.

There are three grades of admiral—admiral, vice admiral and rear admiral. At one time commodore made a kind of half admiral, but that grade has now been abolished.

The rank of an admiral is made plain to all seafaring persons by the number of stars on the flag hoisted at his foremast head. Thus four stars show an admiral, three a vice admiral and two a rear admiral. This is simple enough, but the harassing question arose, What if two admirals, two vice admirals or two rear admirals should happen to sail into port, each with a squadron? What, indeed, if three admirals, and so forth, should appear on the same scene? How could any one distinguish between them? Some innocent governor or mayor returning a visit of courtesy might call upon the junior first, and that would be a bad blunder.

To obviate such a mischance it is now the custom for admirals to mark their seniority by the color of their flags. Thus if three rear admirals happen into a port the senior flies a blue flag with two stars, the second a red flag with two stars and the junior a white flag with the same constellation. If the senior should leave port first the second promptly hoists his blue flag and the junior the red. Then if the second admiral steamed away the junior would hoist the blue flag for all the personal satisfaction there was in it.

But here a serious question comes up. Suppose in the meantime a fourth rear admiral appeared on the scene. Then, as a naval authority explains, the situation for the respective flag lieutenants would become complicated. There would be two rear admirals of the white, one senior to the other, yet, so far as naval etiquette goes, indistinguishable in a flag sense even to an able seaman.

Of course this is not very likely to happen except where the fleets of several nations gather. Then there would be a tremendous scramble to hunt up dates of promotion, because the flag lieutenant who carried his admiral off to call upon a junior would thereafter be an unhappy flag lieutenant.—Youth's Companion.

Blake's Invisible Model.

William Blake, the artist and poet, moved continually in a company of angels and patriarchs. J. F. Nisbet in his "Insanity of Genius" recalls the story of a friend of Cunningham who once called on Blake and found him sitting, pencil in hand, and drawing a portrait with all the seeming anxiety of a man who is conscious of having a fastidious sitter. He looked and drew, and drew and looked, yet no living soul was visible. "Disturb me not," said Blake in a whisper. "I have some one sitting to me." "Sitting to you!" exclaimed the astonished visitor. "Where is he? I see no one." "But I see him," answered Blake haughtily. "There he is. His name is Lot. You may read of him in the Scriptures. He is sitting for his portrait."

Mark Twain and the Ministry.

Orion Clemens thought of the ministry, an ambition which his brother Sam shared with him for a time. Every mischievous boy has it, sooner or later—though not all for the same reasons.

"It was the most earnest ambition I ever had," Mark Twain once remarked thoughtfully. "Not that I ever really wanted to be a preacher, but because it never occurred to me that a preacher could be damned. It looked like a safe job."—Albert Bigelow Paine in Harper's Magazine.

Old Wall Street.

Wall street in the days when Washington was the first president of the United States, when Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr were rivals at the bar, was perhaps the most popular and populous thoroughfare in New York. It was so named because it followed the line of the city's first defensive stockade or "wall," and throughout its length were enacted many scenes that are part of the nation's larger history. —Christian Herald.

Didn't Get Even the Brick.

"Did that man hand you a gold brick?"

"I should say not," answered the amateur financier. "He sold me an interest in the gold brick on credit and took a mortgage on that, together with everything else I owned. Then he called the loan and foreclosed the mortgage and took possession of the gold brick, along with the rest."—

Unwanted Power.

He—The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world! Don't forget that. She—Then you come in and rule the world awhile. I'm tired.

The new law requiring all newspaper owners to mark every item for which they receive pay, will show the public how few notices are paid for. It will show that the newspaper man is giving the public almost the free use of the news columns.

Do not fail to read the supplement accompanying this issue of the Reporter. Every article in it is worth the reading.

Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that and the headache will disappear. For sale by all dealers. adv.

MOTHER-OF-PEARL WORK.

Method by Which the Designs Are Built Up Bit by Bit.

Wonderful is the work of the designer in mother-of-pearl. With tiny segments of this iridescent material he builds up a beautiful design bit by bit, section by section.

First, from the cabinetmaker he receives the woodwork upon which his design will be formed. It may be the top of a carved chest, a portion of a stool or table, or some dainty nicknack to delight a lady's heart.

Then upon the wood he roughly draws the design and gathers together the crude pieces with which to form the mosaic in the wood. Selecting a piece of mother-of-pearl, he fits it in a vise, and then with a tiny file he shapes it to occupy the required space. Deftly he sets the section in the wood, fixing it with warm paste to fill the crevices.

Another piece is then selected, fashioned and secured, and so day after day till the piece is complete. The design is then rubbed with pumice stone to give enhanced color, varnish is applied, and the finishing touches are given.

Tonquin, a division of French Indo China, furnishes the finest native in layers of mother-of-pearl. — Pearson's Weekly.

A MUSICAL RIOT.

One of the Attractions at an Old Time Virginia Celebration.

Here is a program observed in the celebration of St. Andrew's day in an old Virginia town in 1737:

That a fiddle be played for by twenty fiddlers, every person to bring his own fiddle. After the prize is won they are all to play together and each one a different tune and then be treated by the company.

That twelve boys of twelve years of age do run for 112 yards for a hat at the cost of 12 shillings.

That a flag be flying on said day thirty feet high.

That after dinner the royal health his honor the governor's, is to be drunk.

That a pair of silver buckles be wrestled for by a number of brisk young men.

That a pair of handsome shoes be danced for.

That a pair of handsome silk stockings of one pistole value be given to the handsomest young maid that appears in the field.

It is probable, says the Ohio State Journal, our tastes are too much changed to enjoy such a list of attractions, but one may imagine what fun they must have caused.

Ocean Cannibals.

Such fierce carnivorous fishes as exist in the depths of the ocean are unknown at the surface. There is a "black swallower" which devours other finny creatures ten times as big as itself, literally climbing over its victim first with one jaw and then with the other. Another species is nearly all mouth, and, having no power of locomotion, it lies buried in the soft ooze at the bottom, its head alone protruding, ready to engulf any prey that may wander into its cavernous jaws. There is a ferocious kind of shark resembling a huge eel. All of these monsters are black as ink. Some of them are perfectly blind, while others have enormous, goggling eyes. No ray of sunlight ever pierces the dark, unfathomed caves in which they dwell. Each species is gobbled by the species next bigger, for there is no vegetable life to feed on.—Spare Moments.

As Others See It.

Every two or three weeks I approach my house from the unusual side and make a note of the effect of porch, windows and the curtains. Then I try to go into the house as a stranger. Pictures which have become so familiar that they were a part of the wall I see the need of changing, and so I see things all through the house. I think more than anything else I find the rooms overcrowded and fussy and something can be banished. Of course I can't always do these things at the time, but I make a note of them. This has worked so well with my house that I am trying it for myself. When dressed for the street or house I step to the glass and say, "Let me present you to Mrs. ——," and try to look at myself as a stranger, and I see many things to improve. It is a good thing to "see ourselves as others see us."—Harper's Bazar.

The Lobster's Color.

The shell of the lobster is imbued with a black or bluish pigment secreted by the true skin, which also gives out the calcareous matter after each molt, so that lime and pigment are blended together. This pigment becomes red, pale and intense in water at a temperature of 212 degrees Fahrenheit, and the same effect is produced by the action of alcohol, ether and various acids.

A Sad Discovery.

"How does Brown like the high position he was recently promoted to?"

"Not very well."

"But I thought it was paying him $10,000 a year?"

"So it is. But he's discovered that his employers expect him to earn it."—Detroit Free Press.

With Variations.

Smithers—He who courts and runs away may come to court another day. Jenkins—But he who courts and does not wed may find himself in court instead.

Time misspent is not lived, but lost.—Fuller.

Read the Reporter.

Spring Mills.

Mrs. William Gramley was a Bellefonte visitor on Saturday.

Mrs. Ivy Bartges and Mrs. (Dr) H. S. Braucht are on the sick list.

Ira Bartly returned from Sugar Valley and is at Centre Hall doing concrete work for Dr. Allison.

Prof. C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, and Congressman Patton, of Curwensville, were in town for a few hours on Tuesday.

Mrs. T. M. Gramley and daughter Opha visited a few days at Mifflinburg and also attended the missionary convention.

Miss Elva Limbert and Miss Miller, also Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Rishel, of Madisonburg, spent Sunday at the home of C G Decker.

Miss Mollie Musser, after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Frederick, returned to her home in Bellefonte on Monday.

Dr. Braucht took Mrs. William Homan and Mrs. Harry Reish, of Centre Hall, to the Lock Haven hospital on Thursday, where they both underwent an operation.

Reporter Register

A. S. Work, Punxsutawney
George Kaup, Boalsburg
George W. Potter, Centre Hall
S. L. Condo, Spring Mills
Mrs. H. H. Mark, Centre Hall
C. M. Bible, State College
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Musser, Spring Mills
Mary Anna and Ruth Cathryn Musser, Spring Mills
R. R. Rickert, Tusseyville

Thirty-six cents for white and thirty cents for brown eggs is the price offered for eggs of that kind by A. E. Kerlin, the Centre Hall poultryman. These are the best prices paid by any dealer. adv.

Sale Register.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, one o'clock, by the excutors of J. B. Ream at his late residence one-half mile north west of Penns Cave: Lot of furniture, grandfather's clock, new top buggy, new harness, etc., etc.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, at one o'clock p. m., at the residence of J. W. Sweetwood, in Georges Valley: Implements, household goods, sleigh, two buggies, harness, and a variety of other articles.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, one o'clock, near Colyer, by Mrs J. S. Houseman: Two horses, three fine cows, wagons, implements, household goods and an endless variety of articles not mentioned on posters.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26th, one o'clock, in Centre Hall, personal property of J. A. Reesman.

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz, Mrs. P. H. Brogan, of Wilson, Pa., who says, "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For croup there is nothing that excels it." For sale by all dealers. adv.

DWELLING HOUSES FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale the dwelling house adjoining the Penns Valley Banking Company property, on Church street, the property known as Spicher home. The house is in good repair, large and commodious, and well located.

EIGHT-ROOM HOUSE ON CORNER LOT.

Also an eight-room house on a corner lot, good stable, and a fine assortment of fruit. The property is a desirable one in every way and is well located.

Also, house and lot at Tusseyville, property of Elmira Moyer. All in good repair. Good location, and will be sold cheap.

The above properties are offered at very fair prices. For further particulars apply to

W. B. MINGLE.
Jun.22.tf. Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentary on the estate of John B. Ream, late of Gregg township, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request any persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. C. ROSSMAN,
ROSETTA E. LUSE, Executors,
o.40.p'd. Spring Mills, Pa.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE—LETTERS of administration on the estate of Samuel M. Bell, late of the township of Harris, deceased.

Letters testimentary on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MRS. LOU. D. BELL, Administratrix,
o.40. Boalsburg, Pa.

SALESMEN WANTED to look after our interests in Centre and adjacent counties. Salary or commission. Address THE VICTOR OIL Company, Cleveland, Ohio. 1tp'd.

LADY CORRESPONDENT wanted to look after our interests. No canvassing. Nothing to sell. Work at home. Experience not necessary. CLORA MFG. CO., Scranton, Pa. 1t.pd

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If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by all dealers. adv.

I AM IN THE MARKET FOR

Potatoes

Apples

Onions

W. GROSS MINGLE
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Both 'Phones

Announcement:

The Furniture Store and Undertaking Establishment of L. G. Rearick, in Centre Hall, having been purchased by the undersigned, he respectfully solicits the continued patronage of his former customers, as well as all others.

The equipment in all lines is complete, and all goods on hand in best of condition.

A DISCOUNT OF SIX PER CENT. WILL BE ALLOWED ON ALL CASH PURCHASES, and goods have already been marked at prices that defy competition.

All goods delivered free of charge.

We have had large experience in the undertaking business and as a funeral director, which can only be demonstrated by trial.

We kindly ask that you come to see us. We want your business and want to form your acquaintance.

F. J. TIBBITTS, Centre Hall

Cool October Nights

Are made pleasant by Warm Bed Blankets

Just recently we laid in a supply of excellent blankets—some are cotton and others all wool. Come in and inspect the quality of these and be convinced of their "comfortableness" and wearing qualities. Moderately priced, too.

Many New Dress Goods

All shades of Poplin, pretty patterns in Percales and Ginghams, and other dress goods. Outing Flannel in large variety.

KREAMER & SON
Centre Hall, Pa.

WHY THE FIFTH MAN LEFT

He Wore a Wig and the Other Four Men at the Table Were Bald —and Talkative.

In the smoking room of a westbound ocean liner two days out from an English port five men sat at a "small game" of poker. When the chips had been cashed in the men retained their places, and presently one of the party said: "This is funny; four bald heads out of a possible five," and then there was a discussion as to the causes of baldness, in which all took part except the unafflicted man, who was a good listener for a while. He then bade the others good night. When he had gone the youngest of the group, who was less bald than the others, said: "Do you know why Mr. Blank made the getaway? He wears a wig, and is probably as bald as any of us." And for the rest of the journey Mr. Blank's head was the object of study—at a distance—for he never again appeared in the smoking room.

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Very Much So.

"James tells me he has a very light work with that hairdresser."

"So it is. He bleaches blonde heads."

COLD BLOODED AND DEATH DEALING

Chills: Rev. James Reed, Gainesville, Tex., wrote: "I have used your Cheatham's Chill Tonic in my family and can recommend it to everyone affected with Chills and Fever. It cured when various other remedies failed." Price 50c. Sold and guaranteed by all dealers. A. B. Richards Medicine Co. Sherman, Texas. Adv.

Enough to Kill It.

"Oh, papa!" exclaimed the young girl, "that pretty plant I had setting on the piano is dead."

"Well, I don't wonder," was all the father said.

To Renovate Historic Castle.

Loch Dochart Castle, which was built in the thirteenth century on an island in the loch of the same name and is associated with the famous Rob Roy, has now been taken in hand by the Scottish Historical Antiquarian association, and is being renovated so as to insure its permanency.

One Problem Settled.

Mrs. Stronghead had just thrown a paving stone through a drugstore window, merely to prove that she was entitled to a vote (says Judge), and had been marched off to jail. "Thank heaven," said Stronghead. "That settles the where-shall-we-spend-the-summer problem, anyhow."

Getting Along Fine at School.

Now that school has been "going" several weeks parents are beginning to inquire of their young hopefuls as to their progress. The other day a mother out on Harrison boulevard, while eating luncheon with her 6-year-old, asked:

"And how are you getting along in school, Dorothy?"

"Oh," replied Dorothy between mouthfuls of bread and milk, "just fine! I and Frances Smith are the smartest and best dressed girls in the school."—Kansas City Star.

IT'S THE FOOD.

The True Way to Correct Nervous Troubles.

Nervous troubles are more often caused by improper food and indigestion than most people imagine. Even doctors sometimes overlook this fact. A man says:

"Until two years ago waffles and butter with meat and gravy were the main features of my breakfast. Finally dyspepsia came on and I found myself in a bad condition, worse in the morning than any other time. I would have a full, sick feeling in my stomach, with pains in my heart, sides and head.

"At times I would have no appetite, for days, then I would feel ravenous, never satisfied when I did eat and so nervous I felt like shrieking at the top of my voice. I lost flesh badly and hardly knew which way to turn until one day I bought a box of Grape-Nuts food to see if I could eat that. I tried it without telling the doctor, and liked it fine; made me feel as if I had something to eat that was satisfying and still I didn't have that heaviness that I had felt after eating any other food.

"I hadn't drank any coffee then in five weeks. I kept on with the Grape-Nuts and in a month and a half I had gained 15 pounds, could eat almost anything I wanted, didn't feel badly after eating and my nervousness was all gone. It's a pleasure to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

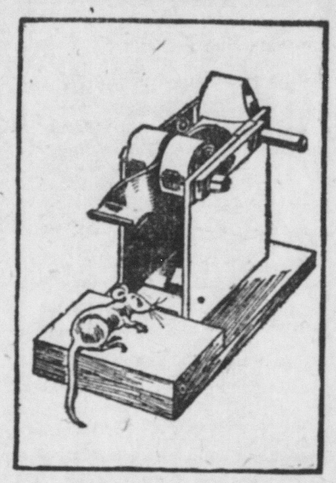
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

FARM AND GARDEN

REPEATING TRAP KILLS RATS

One Winding of New Device Will Destroy Fifteen or More of Disease-Spreading Rodents.

Did you ever hear of a repeating rat trap? One has been invented by an Illinois man, who declares that with one winding it will kill 15 or more of the disease breeding pests and kick each one out of the way. The general design of the trap is shown in the cut. When a rat steps on the platform in front his weight releases the trigger and striking arm, operated by a powerful spring, hits him a deadly uppercut and throws him several feet



Repeating Rat Trap.

away with the same motion. It virtually kicks him to death. Another feature of this trap is the fact that no scent is left on it to warn any wise old rodent that it is an apparatus to be avoided. A bait, of course, is set inside the opening, under the striking arm, and where rats are particularly numerous they will not be scared off by the sight of dead comrades in the vicinity.

PREPARING FOR SPRING WORK

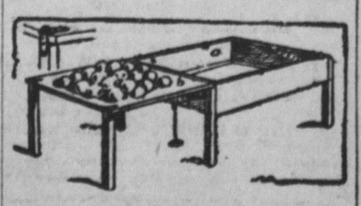
Farmers Should Have All Farm Implements in Good Order to Begin Work at Once.

Have the plows, harrows, cultivators, drills and rollers in order for spring work. Lay in a few extra plow points and bolts. Have the harrow teeth sharp. Extra whiffletrees and some good hame strings should be provided. The seed oats, corn, clover and grass seeds should be bought this month, so no time need be lost when the season opens, says a writer in the Baltimore American. Buy and haul the fertilizer you need now. If the plow or harrow is worn out, it will pay to buy a good steel plow and a spring tooth harrow and a two-horse cultivator. A corn planter and a grain drill may be hired for 25 cents an acre. If you only plant ten acres in corn and seed a few acres to oats it will be cheaper to hire than to buy these implements. Only buy those implements you really need. Farm sales take place this month, and good implements may often be had at less than half the original price. It will pay to buy if you need the implement, but do not buy it because it is cheap, nor because you can buy it on time. The note soon falls due and it often comes due when you are short of funds. Do not ask your neighbor to go security, if the bank will not accept the note with your wife as indorser, do not buy. This is sound advice and if followed will save you lots of trouble and considerable money. Do not go security for anyone. It is wrong, as you may ruin yourself, and oftentimes your family as well. A good-natured, easy-going farmer had better remain away from farm sales.

FIT VEGETABLES FOR MARKET

Washing Tank and Drying Table Is Very Useful in Preparing Beets, Carrots, Potatoes, Etc.

A washing tank and drying table is very useful in preparing vegetables for market. Beets, carrots, potatoes, etc., should be freed from soil before placing them on sale and I know nothing so handy as this arrangement,



Washing Tank and Drying Table.

writes Mrs. H. O. McPherson in the Farm and Home. The table, b, is hinged to the tank a. The legs are also hinged, and when not in use are folded over on the table and the table folded over so as to form a lid for the tank, the legs folding inside, out of the way. The bottom of the tank should be lower at one corner with a hole to let out the water after using, by withdrawing a plug or stopper.

VALUE OF THE LITTLE BIRDS

They Labor Incessantly in Fields, Destroying Many Injurious and Destructive Insects.

The birds are the best friends that the farmer has. Why? Because they labor daily in the farmers' fields, destroying the insects that destroy or feed upon the tender plants of the fields. Have you a friend that will labor in your fields daily destroying these insects just for his board and clothing? No, indeed; you cannot place your eye upon but one friend that will do this for you. That is the little birds which are being slaughtered by you in large numbers. Why do you not try to protect these friends who are so faithful to you, when they ask you for no pay for services rendered you in your fields, destroying insects that injure your plants, simply because you have not stopped to think over the matter as you ought to. Do you not realize that they are worth hundreds of times more to you as insect destroyers than their flesh is worth to you in a bird pie or in some other way?

Farmers, it is time to wake up to the fact that these little bird friends must have better protection. Why? Because they are needed more and more every year. As people increase and the clearing of more lands increases, the insects are bound to increase very rapidly, because they feed mostly from the farmers' fields. As insects increase, why should not the birds increase also? Simply because they haven't had the protection that they ought to have had. Some of the species of birds that used to be found in large numbers are now very seldom found at all, simply because they have not received any mercy from the hunter, and because the laws are not strict enough on this one special thing.

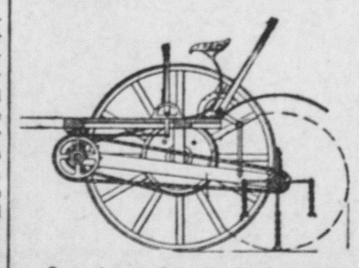
Every farmer should feel it his duty to urge his lawmaker to do all in his power to pass a law that would give his little friends in feathers better protection. A law should be passed in states having no such law, prohibiting the killing of these birds under a heavy penalty and imprisonment for violation thereof. If this were done, you would see a great improvement in crops and fewer insects. Good enforcement depends largely on farmers.

MACHINE TO KILL SPROUTS

Apparatus Invented by Missouri Man to Destroy Second Growth in Very Effective Manner.

The Scientific American, in describing a vehicle adapted for use on land cleared of timber, says:

This invention pertains to agricultural machines, and the aim is to pro-



Sprouts or Growth Destroyer.

vide a growth destroyer more especially designed for use on land that has been cleared of timber, to destroy the sprouts or returning second growth in a very simple and effective manner. For this purpose use is made of a wheeled vehicle adapted to be moved over the ground and provided with a revoluble beater, having flexible arms adapted to forcibly strike and cut off the growth at or near the ground surface. The illustration shows a sectional side elevation of the apparatus.

GARDEN and FARM NOTES

Rush the plowing.

Prepare for the fall rains.

The onion thrips is a bad pest.

Slack fence wire is slack farming.

Rhubarb is an easy crop to grow.

The crop of potato bugs was light this year.

Potatoes infested with rot are a poor holding proposition.

Joint grass may be killed out in the beet fields by clean cultivation.

As a rule, we do not make as good use of our pasture lands as we might.

It is important that an alfalfa field where seed is grown be free of weeds.

It will pay to batten the cracks in the barn before coming of cold weather.

The state and county agricultural fairs are of value to every farmer in the country.

If the pasture is not available, silage or a good soiling crop will be absolutely indispensable.

Before you fill your stave silo it should be painted on the inside with coal tar thinned with gasoline.

Improvement in the quality and condition of wheat is not the only benefit derived from stacking the crop.

Farmers who do not have silos should not let a large percentage of the corn crops' value go to waste.

The potato digger works best in a loose, mellow soil and the ground should be free of stone and stumps.

The cutting of an alfalfa seed crop is usually done with an ordinary mower, which may or may not have a bunching attachment.

One of the first things the farmer needs to look after is water-tight stalls and gutters and the use of enough bedding to absorb all the liquids.

BRILLIANT RECORD OF PITCHER JOE WOOD

PHOTO BY PAUL THOMPSON

Joe Wood, Idol of Boston Fans.

Fans may sing the praises of Ed Walsh, Walter Johnson, Christy Mathewson, Rube Marquard and other pitchers, but down Boston way New Englanders are taking off their lids to one Joe Wood.

For the edification of anyone who doesn't know full particulars about Joe Wood, take a glance at the standings of the American league. Wood is the man who put Boston on top. He has made a brilliant record as a dispenser of curve balls.

Wood is about the handiest man on Stahl's club. He earns his pay. Success doesn't seem to have turned the head of this quiet and unassuming athlete. He is always ready to help out the good cause. When he isn't actually warming up to pitch he is out playing some position on the team in preliminary practice or warming up one of the extra twirlers.

Wood has been service in Boston since 1908. He made a hit from the start. His specialty is a perfect drop ball. He developed as a pitcher while attending the University of Kansas. Then he joined the Hutchinson (Kan.) team. That was before he was seventeen years old. He showed great class there and was grabbed up by Kansas City, and from there he went to Boston. Since he has been in Boston he has made good.

Wood said, in answer to a query as to how he mastered the knack of curving a ball: "When I was seven years old I could curve a baseball, and I have never been shown anything about pitching. I suppose baseball is a natural gift, for I have devised and developed every shoot and curve that I use. All through my school days I played ball, and, while often assigned to other positions, I was usually called upon to pitch the important games."

It has often been said that Wood is a trifle too light for a pitcher, but that is not so. He stands 5 feet 11½ inches, and weighs 168 pounds. It is an ideal height and weight for an athlete, especially a pitcher.

In addition to being a master pitcher, Wood is an expert at all-round playing. He fields his position better than almost any other man playing the game, especially when it comes to covering the first bag. Wood's hitting has been an important factor in more than one game which the Red Sox have won.

It is a treat to see Wood go through his preliminary work before a game. He will begin throwing straight with little speed. Then he will work his curves until he has the ball breaking to his satisfaction and finish with speed.

Joe Wood has never been fined or put out of a game by the umpires.

BOSTON HAS CLEVER PLAYER

Steve Yerkes, Star Second Baseman of Champion Red Sox, Helped to Win Another Pennant.

Steve Yerkes, second baseman of the Champion Boston Red Sox, is twenty-four years old. He started playing at Mercerburg, Pa. He was signed by Boston in 1909, but farmed to Worcester. He helped that city win a pennant in the New England league. He rejoined the club as a utility player in 1910 and last year played

Steve Yerkes.

at shortstop when Wagner was injured. He bats and throws right handed. He is 5 feet 9 inches in height and weighs 170.

Attendance Records.

American League attendance records in Boston were broken on August 31 when 32,000 fans saw the Red Sox beat the Mackmen. In other years attendance figures given out were larger than these, but it is said they were padded and that the largest crowd that ever saw a ball game in Boston before numbered 28,000, that being at a Detroit-Boston double header.

STORIES OF THE DIAMOND

It is said Garry Hermann wants Bill Sweeney to manage the Reds.

The baseball scouts have now finished their season and will go into winter quarters.

The Athletics are sore over Harry Davis' treatment in Cleveland and do not hesitate to say so.

The York and Harrisburg teams recently played a full nine-inning game in forty-eight minutes.

Mrs. Britton has come out in denial of the reports that she is thinking of trading Roger Bresnahan.

Pitcher Rube Benton of the Cincinnati Reds has the smallest hands of any baseball pitcher in the majors.

Larry Cheney is going to show some of the other pitchers that he can do a few stunts in making records himself.

Something must be wrong. We haven't seen a story about a ball player playing golf for nearly five days.

Eddie Murphy, now with the Athletics, made one-sixth of the runs registered by Baltimore up to the time he went to Philadelphia.

Harry Davis expects to be with Connie Mack next season in some capacity. Davis will in all probability act as scout or coach for the team.

The draft is luck, pure and simple. In other words, it is a real gamble as to whether a manager gets the player he wants when he puts in his request.

In a recent double-header on the coast Roy Corhan, the former Sox infielder, made eight hits in nine times at bat and accepted thirteen chances without an error.

There are pitchers and pitchers, but for fantastic floats and infinite variety among dry ball pitchers, commend us to Rucker. And part of Nap's rise is due to his drop.

President Comiskey put in a draft for Pitcher Woldring of the St. Joseph team. Callahon found that he had room enough for the yougster and wants to give him a trial.

Butterfly Farm.

Business men from New York are to establish in Red Bank, N. J., the first butterfly farm in the world. They will raise butterflies of all varieties, specializing in specimens of brilliant coloring and highly decorative appearance. The product of the farm is to be sold to society women, who thus will be enabled to satisfy their whim for having butterflies about their conservatories and parlors.

End of Famous Vessel.

The Fox, the vessel in which the ate Sir Leopold McClintock made his liscovery of the fate of Sir John Franklin and his companions, has been wrecked on the Greenland coast. In ecent years she has been employed by the Danish Greenland authorities on coastal trips.

DOES YOUR HEAD ACHE?

Try Hicks' CAPUDINE. It's liquid—pleasant to take—effects immediate—good to prevent Sick Headaches and Nervous Headaches also. Your money back if not satisfied. 10c., 25c. and 50c. at medicine stores. Adv.

Exactly That.

"Why does he wear such a swimming suit as that?"

"For divers reasons."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Never do anything concerning the rectitude of which you have a doubt. —Pliny.

The beauty doctors tell us that rest is a great beautifier—but they never cite the tramp as an example.

ITCH Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Woolford's Sanitary Lotion for all kinds of contagious itch. At Druggists. Adv.

Between two evils, choose neither; between two goods, choose both.—Tryon Edwards.

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

Until You Get After The Cause

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Nothing more discouraging than a constant backache.

Lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to work, or to rest.

You sleep poorly and next day is the same old story.

That backache indicates bad kidneys and calls for some good kidney remedy.

None so well recommended as Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here's A Maine Case—

Mrs. Albert Taylor, 6 Elm St., Fairfield, Me., says: "For years I had kidney trouble. There was agonizing pain in my back, a sort of burning pain. Nothing helped me until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped my kidneys and the burning pain left. Others in my family have been benefited by this remedy."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Resinol stops itching instantly

THE moment Resinol Ointment touches any itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins. With the aid of Resinol Soap, it quickly removes all traces of eczema, rash, tetter, ringworm, pimples or other tormenting, unsightly eruption, leaving the skin clear and healthy.

Your druggist sells Resinol Soap (25c) and Resinol Ointment (50c), or by mail on receipt of price. Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DROPSY TREATED. Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-45 days, trial treatment FREE. DR. GREEN'S SONS, Box A, Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS EVERYWHERE—$5 to $8 daily profit for Kimo Shoe Polishing Outfit in handsome Aluminum case. Everybody buys it. Particulars free; sample 25c. WALLOWER & COMPANY, WAYNESBORO, PENNSYLVANIA

FOR SALE—86 A., HANOVER CO., VA., 10 m. from Richmond; 40 a. cult.; 7 r. house outbldgs. H. J. Rosbach, Highland Spgs., Va.

FOR SALE—50 A. NR. BEDFORD CITY, Bedford Co., Va.; 30 a. cult.; 7 r. house, outbldgs., etc. Armbrust, Box 319, Chicago.

Bettis Eye Salve Quickly Ends Weak, Sore Eyes

Richest in Healing Qualities
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER
FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

"NAIL EASE" Permanently cures the worst cases of ingrown toe-nails in five days without pain, cutting or danger. (Ingrown toe-nails are painful and dangerous and often cause death by blood poisoning.) Send for a package NOW before you forget it and it is too late. Full sized package by mail, 10 cts. Easy to apply. Money refunded if not satisfactory.
JOHN C. COOLEY & CO.,
FORT WASHINGTON. MARYLAND

The Reason.

"Poor Hamlet had a dog's life."

"Well, wasn't he a Great Dane?"

For SUMMER HEADACHES

Hicks' CAPUDINE is the best remedy—no matter what causes them—whether from the heat, sitting in draughts, feverish condition, etc. 10c., 25c and 50c per bottle at medicine stores. Adv.

Significant.

"He proposed to her in a canoe."

"Did she accept him?"

"I presume so. The canoe capsized."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effectual form. For grown people and children, 50 cents. Adv.

Bane Gude Yells.

It is stated by a returning traveler that the yells introduced by the American athletes at Stockholm "can be heard all over Sweden."

Some yells those.

Woman Police Officer.

Miss Mary Steele Harvey is the first woman to be appointed a police officer in Baltimore. The last legislature created five police matrons with full police powers. Miss Harvey is the first of the five to be appointed.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Greatest Woman.

Who was or is the greatest woman in all history? Two hundred teachers answered the question and with enthusiasm and unanimity the judges awarded the prize to the one who made this reply: "The wife of the farmer of moderate means who does her own cooking, washing, ironing, sewing, brings up a family of boys and girls to be useful members of society, and finds time for intellectual improvement."

Marie Divided the Candy.

When the uncle of a couple of Brooklyn youngsters last called at the household whereof they form a part he brought with him some pieces of candy, which were given to the little girl to divide with her brother.

Later the uncle summoned this child to the living room and asked:

"Marie, when you divided those five pieces of candy with your brother, did you give him two and a half pieces?"

"No, sir," said Marie. "I saw they weren't going to come out even, so I ate one before I began to divide."—Lippincott's Magazine.

He Knew.

"'Where there's a will there's a way,'" avers Taylor Holmes, appearing in The Million. "The way, however, varies, as in the case of a certain pickpocket, who was convicted and promptly fined.

"The lawyer of the pickpocket took the fine imposed upon his client very much to heart.

"'Twenty-five dollars!' he expostulated. 'Your honor, where is this poor, unfortunate man to get $25?'

"His honor did not know, or if he did he refrained from saying so, but the prisoner was less discreet.

"'Just let me out of here for ten or fifteen minutes,' he said, 'and I'll show you!'"—Young's Magazine.

The Food Tells Its Own Story

It's one dish that a good many thousand people relish greatly for breakfast, lunch or supper.

Post Toasties

Crisped wafers of toasted Indian Corn—a dainty and most delightful dish.

Try with cream and sugar.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.

HEAVY PAYMENT BY TREASURY

Wright's Statement Shows a Tremendous Outlay by State

LARGEST IN MANY YEARS

Appropriations for Highway Improvement, Schools, Hospitals and Charity Aggregate Nearly Five Million Dollars.

(Special Harrisburg Correspondence.)

Harrisburg.—Payments by the state treasury during the month of September, according to the monthly report of State Treasurer C. F. Wright, reached the huge total of $4,955,738.66, the largest expenditures made by the treasury in any month in years, being due to the large appropriation falling due for highway improvement, schools, hospitals, charities and other objects. During the month the receipts of the department aggregated $2,736,344.17, or $2,219,394.49 less than the disbursements. Thus far the treasurer has paid 749 school districts the sum of $1,640,649.86, against 694 districts paid $1,715,622.98 up to this time last year. The balance in the treasury on September 30 amounted to $7,279,655.37, being reduced in one month over $2,000,000 by the heavy payments. The balance on the same day in 1911 was $10,508,693.46. For the fiscal year up to and including September 30, the payments by the treasurer have amounted to $25,399,244.14, against $20,315,695.76 for the same period in 1911, an increase of $5,083,548.38. The receipts for the fiscal year u pto date have been $19,755,528.90.

Boys Make Fun.

A bunch of Technical High School boys caused all kinds of fun on Walnut street and incidentally made one of the turnkeys at the county prison wonder what was coming off. The boys had come from the island and were wearing their football garb when they fell into line and began to parade. When they reached the jail pavement they began a lockstep and the leader at once marched up the steps of the prison, halting long enough to meet the surprised eyes of the turnkey and then wheel about. Each of the boys marched into the vestibule, made a grimace at the man on the door and marched out again, the lockstep never being broken. The fun made every one in sight laugh except the man at the door.

Cattle Men Ask Protection.

The State Cattle Men's Association is raising a fund to draft a bill to be presented in the coming legislature for the protection of the farmers, dairymen, drovers and slaughterers of cattle The association has just been formed by the members in Dauphin, Lancaster and Cumberland counties, who declare that in many cases cattle are tuberculin tested, condemned and killed, and when the carcases are examined it is found that the animals are healthy. The owners are paid from two or three cents a pound, as if the carcass were diseased, and often, it is said, the state does not pay this sum for many months because of "insufficient funds."

Bear and Woodcock.

The bear season opened. They are quite plentiful and hunters can kill as many as they please. The use of steel traps is forbidden and the season will close January 1. The woodcock season is also open, and many hunters from Harrisburg and vicinity went out. There is a limit to woodcock. Only ten can be killed by one hunter in a day and not more than fifty in a season. The season will end December 1. The opening of the bear and woodcock season make it necessary for the game wardens to get busy and locate in close proximity to the popular hunting grounds, as sometimes hunters see other game and bag it, providing they are sure some one is not watching them.

Lantern Slides for Schools.

The lantern slides, furnished to schools, women's clubs and other organizations that request them for educational exhibits have been gone over by Curator Boyd P. Rothrock, of the State Museum, and many new subjects have been added to the collection. The slides will be sent upon request.

Oleomargerine in Demand.

An interesting commentary on the high cost of butter was afforded at the Dairy and Food Commissioner's office when eighty-one licenses for the sale of oleomargerine were issued. This is the largest ever issued on the first of any month except January 1, when all licenses must be renewed. The state gets a good revenue from the licenses.

State Charters Issued.

Charters were issued to the East Indiana Avenue Building and Loan Association, Philadelphia, capital $1,000,000; St. Lawrence Rural Telephone Company, St. Lawrence, capital $5,000; the Consumers' Milling Company, Forest City, capital $8,000; Grantham Preserving and Pickling Company, Grantham, capital $50,000. The incorporators of the latter company are S. R. Smith and A. B. Musser, of Grantham, and Aaron W. Oberholser, Amos J. Rosenbery and M. H. Oberholser, Chambersburg.

Willing to Wait.

A Baltimore clubman tells of two convicts who met for a moment alone in a corridor, and took advantage of the fact for a hurried interview. Said one, "How long are you in for?"

"For life," responded the other. "And how long are you in for?"

"Twelve years," responded the other.

"Then," said the "lifer," cautiously extracting a letter from its hiding place, as he glanced fearfully around, "take this and mail it for me when you get out."

Which Is the True Dream?

Once upon a time, I, Chuang Tzu, dreamt I was a butterfly, fluttering hither and thither, to all intents and purposes a butterfly. I was conscious only of following my fancies as a butterfly, and was unconscious of my individuality as a man. Suddenly I awaked and there I lay myself again. Now I do not know whether I was then a man dreaming I was a butterfly, or whether I am now a butterfly dreaming I am a man.—From the Teachings of Chuang Tzu.

Tiger's Make-Believe Eyes.

Attention has recently been called to a peculiarity of the ears of tigers which, it is thought, may be classed under the head of "protective markings." On the back of each ear is a very bright white spot and when the ears are directed forward these spots are conspicuous from the front. It is suggested that when the tiger is sleeping in the dim light of a cave or thicket the spots on its ears may appear to an enemy, looking in, as the gleam of its watchful eyes, and thus save the sleeper from an unexpected attack.

Wireless Distress Signals.

It will be practically impossible in the future for wireless distress signals to go unheard, as was the case at the time of the Titanic disaster. Steps were taken at the recent Radio-Telegraphic conference in London to prevent this, and a rule has been laid down calling for almost constant attendance on the wireless apparatus aboard ships. On vessels of the first class the conference rule requires a permanent watch, which means that two operators must be employed. Ships of the second class, which employ only one operator, must provide a watcher for the wireless apparatus during the first ten minutes of each hour. This provision will allow the regular operator to have his rest unbroken while off duty, and will necessitate the training of some member of the crew to receive the distress signal. It will be his duty to listen during the ten minutes beginning each hour.

Pinturicchio's Frescoes Stolen.

The Cicerone reports the sensational theft of Pinturicchio's frescoes from the Palazzo del Magnifico, in Sienna. They were soaked off, and secretly carried away. With them disappears the last of the treasures in the Palace of Pandolfo Petrucci, which in its decline is still called "del Magnifico." Built about 1505, it had a great hall decorated with the mural paintings of Girolamo Genga, Luca Signorelli and Bernardino Pinturicchio. One of the paintings was Signorelli's "Triumph of Chastity," another Pinturicchio's "Return of Ulysses to Penelope," and both, transferred from the walls to canvas, in 1844, were purchased at the Barker sale in 1874 for the National gallery, London. Two other paintings from the walls by Genga are in the Accademia di Belle Arti at Siena, and the rest of the contents have been scattered among the museums of Europe.

Economizing Electricity.

According to the Scientific American of recent issue, a method of economizing electrical energy employed for domestic heating or cooking is to receive the energy continuously at a low rate in a resistance apparatus which transforms it into heat and then stores the heat for use as needed. In a new electrical cooking apparatus operating in this way the heating unit, consuming 500 watts total, or 12,000 watt-hours per day of 24 hours, serves to keep a mass of cast iron hot enough to cook food in ordinary utensils placed in contact with it. The cast iron block is thermally insulated by being inclosed in a surrounding wall of lampblack or powdered silica, and a movable block is arranged to be raised above the main mass, so as to expose its upper surface when cooking is to be done. The small current consumption, less than that of an electrical flatiron, enables the device to be operated on the ordinary electric light wiring of the house.

TEETHING DURING HOT WEATHER

Is the most critical time of your baby's life. The regular use of KOPP'S BABY'S FRIEND prevents Cholera Infantum, convulsions and all ailments to which babies are subject at this time. 5-12-12. Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Kopp's Baby's Friend Co.,
York, Pa.

Gentlemen:
I am well pleased with your BABY'S FRIEND. Have used several bottles, large size, with unusually good and satisfactory results. Thanking you for the sample you sent me and wishing you success,
I am, yours very truly,
Dr. D. S. Hatfield.

AT DRUGGISTS, 10, 25 and 50 CENTS
Free sample by mail on request by
THE KOPP'S BABY'S FRIEND CO., YORK, PA.

COMMERCIAL

Weekly Review of Trade and Market Reports.

Bradstreet's says:

"Buying in person, by mail order or through the medium of road sales maintains activity in the various lines of distributive trade.

"Shipments on orders previously booked are going forward in volume, and one of the most significant features of the general situation is the insistent call for prompt deliveries, which indicates that stocks do not lag superfluously on purveyors' shelves.

"In a host of lines one hears the expression that conditions as regards sales are better than for some years past. Withal buyers are not making large forward commitments, probably fearing future political developments, but within the week purchasing of heavy winter goods became more animated, a touch of frost in parts of the West, Northwest and Southwest having been the stimulating factor.

"Business failures in the United States for the week were 228, against 279 last week, 248 in the like week of 1911, 211 in 1910, 195 in 1909 and 225 in 1908."

Wholesale Markets

NEW YORK.—Wheat—Spot easy; No. 2 red, 103½@104c elevator, and $103½ f o b afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 100 f o b afloat.

Corn—Spot steady; export, 60c f o b afloat.

Oats—Spot easy; standard white, 38½c; Nos. 2 and 3, 38½c; No. 4, 36; natural white, 35½@38½; white clipped, 39½@42, all track.

Butter—Firm; receipts, 8,309 tubs Creamery extras, 31; firsts, 28@30; seconds, 26@27½; thirds, 24@25; state dairy finest, 28@29; process extras, 26@27.

Cheese—State, whole milk, colored, specials, 16¾c; do whites, specials, 16½@16¾.

Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 31@33c; extra firsts, 27½@29; firsts, 24@26½.

Poultry—Live dull; Western chickens, 14@15c; fowls, 14@16; turkeys, 16. Dressed irregular; fresh killed Western chickens, 14@22; fowls, 15@17½; turkeys, 16@17.

Potatoes—Firm; Maine, per bag, $1.50@1.75; Southern sweets, per brl, $1.50@2.50; Jersey sweets, per bskt, 75c@$1.25.

PHILADELPHIA.—Wheat weak and ½c lower. No. 2 red winter, in export elevators, 94@94½c. Corn dull and 1c lower. No. 2 yellow, for local trade, 87@88c. Oats firm and unchanged. Butter unchanged. Eggs firm and unchanged. Cheese firm and unchanged. Live poultry steady and unchanged. Dressed poultry firm and unchanged.

BALTIMORE. — Wheat — September, No. 2 red, 95⅝c; spot, No. 2 red, 95⅝; No. 2 red Western, 96⅛; October, No. 2 red, 95¾ nominal; November, No. 2 red, 98⅛; December, No. 2 red, 100¼ nominal.

Corn—Contract, 75c. The closing was dull; spot, 75c nominal.

Oats—No. 2 white, 41@41½c bu; standard white, 38½@39; No. 3 white, 36¼@36¾; No. 4 white, 34@34½.

Rye—Western, domestic, No. 2, 78@80c; No. 3, 76@77; nearby, car lots, No. 2, 76@78; bag lots, nearby, as to quality, 65@80.

Hay—Timothy—No. 1, $21@21.50; No. 2, $19@19.50; No. 3, $15@17. Clover Mixed—Choice light, $17.50@18; No. 1, $16.50@17; No. 2, $14@16. Clover—No. 1, $12@13; No. 2, $11@12.

Straw—Straight Rye—No. 1, $16.50@17; No. 2, $15.50@16. Tangled Rye—No. 1, $11; No. 2, $9@10. Wheat—No. 1, $7.50@8; No. 2, $6.50@7. Oat—No. 1, $8.50@9; No. 2, $8@8.50.

Butter—Creamery fancy, 29½@30c; Creamery, choice, 28@29; Creamery, good, 26@27; Creamery, prints, 29@31; Creamery, blocks, 28@30; Ladies, 21@22; Maryland and Pennsylvania rolls, 20@22.

Cheese—We quote, jobbing lots, per lb., 18@18½c.

Eggs—Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 27c; Western firsts, 27; West Virginia firsts, 26@27; Southern firsts, 25@26.

Live Poultry—Chickens — Old hens, heavy, 17c; do, small to medium, 16; old roosters, 10; spring, large, 18½; do, small, 18½. Ducks—White Pekings, 13c; Muscovy, 12; puddle, 12; spring, 3 lbs. and over, 14; do, smaller, 13.

Live Stock

CHICAGO.—Cattle—Beeves, $5.65@11; Texas steers, $4.20@6.25; Western steers, $5.90@9.20; stockers and feeders, $4.25@7.60; cows and heifers $2.90@8; calves, $8@11.75.

Hogs—Light, $8.35@8.95; mixed, $8.25@8.95; heavy, $8.05@8.90; rough, $8.01@8.25; pigs, $5.25@8.20; bulk of sales $8.40@8.80.

Sheep—Native, $3.50@4.50; Western, $3.60@4.50; yearlings, $4.75@5.50; lambs, $4.75@6.90; Western, $5@7.30.

KANSAS CITY, MO. — Cattle—Dressed beef and export streers, $8.50@10.90; fair to good, $6@8.40; Western steers, $5@10.10; stockers and feeders, $4.50@7.25; Southern steers, $4.25@6; Southern cows, $3.50@5; native cows, $3.50@6.50; native heifers, $4.75@8; bulls, $3.75@5;

Hogs—Bulk of sales, $8.45@8.70; heavy, $8.45@8.65; packers and butchers, $8.45@8.70; lights, $8.45@8.75; pigs, $5.75@7.

Women

From Forty-Five to Fifty Are Much Benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The "change of life" is a most critical period in a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

When her system is in a deranged condition, she may be predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of some organ. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

Mrs. Estella Gillispie

ONE CASE OUT OF MANY TO PROVE OUR CLAIMS.

St. Anne, Ill.—"I was passing through the change of life and I was a perfect wreck from female troubles. I had a displacement and bearing down pains, weak fainting spells, dizziness, then numb and cold feelings. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen. I was irregular and had so much backache and headache, was nervous, irritable and was despondent. Sometimes my appetite was good but more often it was not. My kidneys troubled me at times and I could walk only a short distance.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I was helped from the first. At the end of two months the swelling had gone down, I was relieved of pain, and could walk with ease. I continued with the medicine and now I do almost all my housework. I know your medicine has saved me from the grave and I am willing for you to publish anything I write to you, for the good of others."—Mrs. Estella Gillispie, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 34, St. Anne, Illinois.

We Lead You
To Fortune and Happy Life
in California

Messrs. J. S. & W. S. Kuhn, the Pittsburgh bankers, are doing in the Sacramento Valley what the U. S. Government is doing elsewhere for the people.

There is ten times more net profit per acre in California *irrigated land* than in the East and with less labor.

Let us take you where there is comfort and happiness besides profit, climate equal to that of Southern Italy, no frosts nor snow, no thunderstorms nor sunstrokes.

Let us take you where big money is *now* being made, markets are near, demand for products great and income is sure.

Let us take you where railroad and river transportation is near, where there are denominational churches and graded schools.

Now is the time to buy this land—get in with the winners, the great Panama Canal will soon be ready and you can share in its triumphs; farms are selling rapidly, and we strongly urge you to purchase as soon as possible.

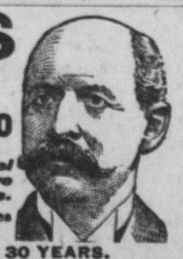
You can buy this land on very easy terms—$15.00 an acre *now* and the balance in ten yearly payments.

Give us an opportunity to take up all details with you—write us *now*.

Let us send you our fine illustrated printed matter telling all about it. Write for it *at once*—it gives you absolute proofs.

KUHN IRRIGATED LAND CO.
Dept. 133
501 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK, N. Y.

W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES



$3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 AND $5.00
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00 School Shoes, because one pair will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes, same as the men's shoes.

W.L.Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

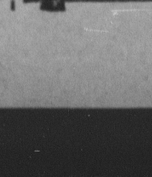
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas latest fashions for fall and winter wear, notice the *short vamps* which make the foot look smaller, points in a shoe particularly desired by young men. Also the *conservative styles* which have made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.

If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price. *Last Color Eyelets.*

CAUTION.—To protect you against inferior shoes, W. L. Douglas stamps his name on the bottom. Look for the stamp. Beware of substitutes. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 78 own stores and shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, they are within your reach. If your dealer cannot supply you, write direct to factory for catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. W.L.Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
25 CTS. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free.
JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

For Sale—240 acres on two railroads, 60 acres bottom, all good land. Well improved; 160 acres one mile from station. Small barn. All in cultivation. No other improvements. I. E. PAUL, FAIRBANKS, WASHINGTON.

FOR SALE—NEAR HERNDON, FAIRFAX Co., Va.; 100 a. cult.; one 17 r. house, four 2 r. and one 5 r. cottages, milkhouse, outbldgs., orch., etc. E. A. Wolfe, Herndon, Va., R. 1.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1912

WILSON RALLY.

Tuesday Evening in Bellefonte—Governor Emmet O'Neal, Congressman Helfin, and Prof. Brooks to Speak.

A Wilson Rally will be held in Bellefonte, Tuesday evening of next week, under the direction of the Woodrow Wilson League, of Bellefonte, of which organization District Attorney D. Paul Fortney is the president.

Addresses will be made in the Court House by—

Governor Emmet O'Neal, of Georgia.

Congressman J. Thomas Helfin, of Alabama.

Prof. Robert C. Brooks, Swarthmore.

An effort should be made by the Democratic voters on the Southside of Centre county to attend this rally. It is not only possible but it is altogether probable that the Democratic party will gain a grand victory in Pennsylvania in November, and that the Jerseyman, the progressive Democrat, will be elected president of the greatest country on the earth. We all want a share in this victory. We all want to make the majority as big as we can. To do so we must come together, and hear political topics discussed. The speakers at this meeting will be worth hearing. They will have a message for everyone who wants better government; a government nearer the people and farther separated from the trusts.

By all means go to Bellefonte on Tuesday evening.

Barcus-McCormick.

Benjamin Barcus, of Rossville, Illinois, and Miss Candace McCormick, of Joliet, Illinois, were united in marriage, and went to housekeeping in Rossville in a house previously furnished by the groom, who is a carpenter. The bride is a sister of Miss Bertha McCormick, of Centre Hall, and has many friends here who wish her great happiness and joy during her married life.

Kerstetter-Cable.

At the home of the bride, in Millheim, on Sunday, in the presence of a few close friends, John W. Kerstetter, State College, and Miss E. Alice Cable, Millheim, were united in the bonds of matrimony by Rev. Walter J. Dice. Their many friends wish them a happy wedded life.

Dr. Bible At Spring Mills.

Dr. George P. Bible, the lecturer, has been engaged by the Spring Mills Grange to deliver a lecture in their hall on Tuesday evening, 15th instant. Dr. Bible is a splendid lecturer and entertainer, and will give his audience the worth of the admission price—ten and fifteen cents—many times over. There will also be periods devoted to vocal and instrumental music.

To Re-roof Church.

A contract has been let to W. H. Smith, of Milesburg, to re-roof the Lutheran church. The slate will all be removed, slater's felt put on the sheeting, and the slate relaid. The work is to cost $250, and is a part of the repairs included in the improvements to be made on the building, the sum total of which cost will be $1200.

Transfer of Real Estate.

Penn'a Fire Brick Co. to Forge Run R. R. Co., tract of land in Rush twp. $1.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to H. P. Kelley, tract of land in Coburn. $110.

Mary E. Karstetter et bar to R. T. Eisenhuth, tract of land in Coburn, $300.

James N. Leitzell to Ammon Decker, tract of land in Gregg twp. $1200.

T. S. Bailey et ux to Joseph W. Harvey, tract of land in State College. $500

N. W. Eby et ux to Earl W. Motz, tract of land in Hains twp. $40.

George P. Hall to Sarah M. Keatly, tract of land in Unionville. $400.

Commissioners of Centre Co. to W. C. Heinle, tract of land in Centre county. $113.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to William Stark, tract of land in Snow Shoe twp. $15.

Christian Alexander ex to E. D. Keen et al, tract of land in Penn twp. $2233.

Christian Alexander ex. to E. D. Keen et al, tract of land in Penn twp. $1.

Ezra Fisher to Pennsylvania R. R. Co., tract of land in Union twp. $75.

John G. Uzzle et ux to James F. Uzzle et al, tract of land in Boggs twp. $1750.

William B. Gingery's exrs. to Joseph Shawver, tract of land in Worth and Huston twps. $1800.

Daniel Hall et ux to David C. Hall, tract of land in Unionville. $1500.

William Shawley's heirs to Harry L. Shawley, tract of land in Boggs twp. $800.

SOLID GOLD RINGS

As a Rule, They Are Formed in Molds of Cuttlefish Bone, Into Which the Pattern Sinks as Though Pressed Into Wax—Making the Molds.

Cuttlefish bone is familiar to most people, as it is seen thrust between the bars of a bird cage for birds to peck at. Birds clean their beaks on it, and they like to eat it. But cuttlefish bone has other and more interesting uses. It is used in the manufacture of tooth powder and of polishing powder and in the making of a prepared food for birds, but perhaps the most interesting of its uses is in the making of molds in which to cast gold rings.

Some gold rings are cast in tiny flasks containing molds of fine sand, others are stamped out with a die. Wedding rings are made from a drawn tube of gold in which the rounded outer shape of the ring is produced on a mandrel, the several sections thus formed being then sawed off even when finished and polished to form a perfect ring. But of the vast number of solid gold rings produced by manufacturing jewelers, including rings to be mounted with stones, 75 per cent are cast in cuttlefish bone molds.

Such a mold can be used but once, and so the manufacturing jeweler uses a lot of cuttlefish bone. The molds may be made in two, three, four or five parts, according to the elaborateness of the ring to be molded. The bone serves both as flask and as molding material.

Suppose the molder is to make for a ring comparatively simple in shape a three part mold. He sits at a bench on which he has brass patterns of the rings to be molded. The manufacturing jeweler has hundreds, many hundreds, of these pattern rings, to which he is continually adding designs.

Handy by the molder has a box of cuttlefish bone. Only bone of the finest quality and finest texture is used, and such bone serves for this purpose admirably. Under pressure of an object upon it this bone breaks down perfectly and with no surrounding fractures or fissures. It takes an impression practically as perfect as a plastic material would do, while at the same time it stands up perfectly around the impression made.

The molder takes a cuttlefish bone in its familiar oval shape and with a little sharp toothed saw saws off the tapering sides and the ends, leaving a keystone shaped or an oblong block. Then straight across he saws off one end of this block about a quarter of its length from the end, and then the larger piece he saws through from side to side midway of its thickness. Now he has the original block of bone divided into three parts.

He rubs the face of each of these parts perfectly smooth on a metal plate set before him conveniently in the bench, and then the material is ready for use as a mold. The molder turns one of the two bigger blocks over on the bench with the smoothed surface up and picks up the model ring, and with a deft, sure touch he presses this model down for half its thickness all around into the delicately fragile but evenly textured bone—this in the case of a three piece mold at one end of the block, leaving the head or cap of the ring projecting beyond the end edge. Next he picks up the other half of this block, turns its smooth face down and presses that down upon the ring as it lies with half its thickness projecting above the surface of the lower block, and now he has a mold of the ring complete except for the projecting head.

At this stage he picks up that end piece of the bone that he had sawed off and presses that with its smooth face down upon the ring's head, so taking an impression of that, and then he has the mold complete, but with the model ring inside of it.

Now he scores lightly this model outside, across its side edges, and he scores lines from the top block to the sides, so that when he has taken the mold apart he can put it together again precisely as it should be, and then he opens it and takes out the pattern, and if anywhere the molded form should require a touch of smoothing he does that, and then, beginning small and opening out wider, he cuts out in the inner sides of the two halves of the big block from the bend of the ring mold out to the end of the block an opening, the gate, through which the molten gold will be poured when the ring is molded. Then he puts the pieces of the mold together again and binds them with soft wire, and there's your cuttlefish bone mold perfect and complete.

Sometimes they bind half a dozen or a dozen of such molds together and cut little channels inside from the gate to each one of the separate molds within, and then when they pour the gold they mold half a dozen or a dozen rings at once.—New York Sun.

Craft Wins.

"How did you ever manage to get on the good side of that crusty old uncle of yours?" asked Fan.

"Fed him the things he liked when he came to visit us," replied Nan. "The good side of any man is his inside."—Chicago Tribune.

Gratitude is a subtle form of revenge. The receiver of a benefit recovers his superiority in the effort to be grateful.—John Davidson.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enos Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market. For sale by all dealers. adv.

Laundry will go out from this office Wednesday, Oct. 16.

THEN THE WATERS RUN WILD

All Regularity of Wave Motion Ceases as the Sea Bursts Its Bounds—Granite Blocks Weighing a Thousand Tons Tossed About Like Pebbles.

A pond troubled by a pebble gives a comprehensive idea of the mechanism of the perpetual motion of the ocean, now slow, regular and majestic, running from horizon to horizon, now rushing in ungovernable fury against the land. When a pebble falls in a pond it produces a fine circular line, which widens, multiplying until stopped by its boundaries. Just so is produced the surging of the sea.

To judge from appearances, the swells transport the water toward the circumference of the pond. In point of fact they do nothing of the kind, as is easily proved by a match or splinter of wood being cast upon the water. The match is hardly raised or lowered by the passage of the swell. The action in evidence is simply the transmission of motion, not the transmission of matter.

The fine waves of the sea are generated by the wind as fine waves are generated by the wind when it ripples a field of grain ready for the harvest. The waves that run over the field of grain are real waves, often waves in fierce action. The spears of grain are immovably fixed to the ground by their roots, but every blade transmits its oscillatory movement to the next blade. Just so liquid molecules are formed.

In the middle of a vast ocean, such as the equatorial Atlantic, for instance, great regular undulations are seen multiplying in parallels like the furrows in a vast plowed field. On the broad ocean the liquid mounds of the sea rise with every swing with more or less even regularity.

The mariner's imagination has given the great waves of the high sea the reputation of fabulous height. Reliable authors have talked of waves mountain high and of waves 120 feet in height. Exact measurement has given a closer estimate.

The waves of the high sea, of the major oceans, attain the height of fifty feet under the exceptional conditions of a tempest in the vicinity of Cape Horn and the Cape of Good Hope. The surges here estimated are those in free circulation on the high seas.

When a wave, whatever its strength or its weakness, meets a solid obstacle, whether that obstacle be a rocky cliff or a ship, the swell rebounds to extraordinary heights. Lighthouses are often swept by the sea from base to summit.

The length of waves is between twenty and thirty times their height, and the slope of the sea's hills is very gentle. A wave sixty feet high is somewhere between 1,000 and 1,200 feet long.

At the axis of the revolving tempest called a cyclone there are many wave systems, moving in all directions, meeting and combining. When the cyclone is in action the sea is said to "burst its bounds."

At such a time all regularity of wave succession ceases, and the sea runs wild, with force beyond human power to estimate. Blocks of granite weighing from 1,000 to 1,200 tons are caught by the sea and rolled like pebbles to distances of 300 feet and more, and sea walls are splintered as by hatchets. The "live power" of a furious sea is estimated by multiplying the mass of the surge by the square of its speed.

When the surf, impelled by the drive of the broad sea, meets a solid obstacle its pressure is thirty tons per square meter of water. This estimate, which is close, explains how water, when continually sapping the foot of a cliff, breaks down the land, forces back the shore line and little by little, constantly and surely, increases the sea's domain.

A wave from 33 to 35 feet high and 625 feet long—such a wave as the sea produces every eighteen seconds—represents power of about 1,350 horsepower, steam, per square yard.—Harper's Weekly.

A GLIMPSE OF WAR.

The Sensations of a Young French Soldier at Sedan.

We could see the lines and lines of helmets. A bad sight to see those helmet spikes.

And I cannot remember when it was that there crept through our ranks the feeling that those helmets were not only in front of us, but in every direction round about, and that we were surrounded. I suppose it came from the sound of firing coming from so many directions.

It is at such a time that one feels of a helplessness. And the noise—did I tell you of the noise? There were single booms and crashes of volley firing, and then there would be just one great roaring, one great thundering, that deafened you and in which you could not tell one sound from another.

There was smoke, smoke, everywhere, and the ground would tremble when the cavalry made charge.

I would tell you all that I remember of most interest. But is it interesting to tell you that shells burst and that our ranks thinned and closed up and that I felt more and more that we were to be beaten?

I would have wept, but I had too much to do in firing and in watching the lines of helmets.

It is that a soldier gets full of an excitedness. You do things and you scarcely know that you do them or why.

It was early that day that my comrade was killed. And he jumped up twice—so, so! And he fell flat on his face. I turned him over, and my captain said: "No time for that. You are a young soldier or you would know there is no time for that."—Robert Shackleton in Harper's Weekly.

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Worth	Aaron Reese

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"WANETD" AND "FOR SALE" ADVS.

SECOND HAND BUGGY FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale a second hand buggy. (REV.) S. A. SNYDER, Centre Hall. o 41.

FOR SALE—Mare and three-months old colt; also driving horse, coming four years. Inquire of M. A. SANKEY, Coburn, Pa. (o.42)

NOTICE—My patrons will please take notice that my dental office will be closed until the morning of October 5th.—G. W. HOSTERMAN, D. S., Centre Hall.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all dealers. adv.

New Fall
and
Winter Goods

Dry Goods, Notions

Bed Blankets,
Cotton and Wool, in fancy Plaids

Dress & Heavy Shoes

Rubbers,

Heavy Underwear,
for Men, Women and Children

An Extra Fine Line of Hose

Call and See. We will Save you money.

H. F. Rossman
SPRING MILLS, PA.

Farm Machinery
Gasoline Engines
Fertilizers
Binder Twine
Repairs for Machinery

The undersigned is prepared to furnish anything in the above lines, at most reasonable rates.
Farm machinery includes a full line of hay tools, etc.

YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED.

H. C. SHIRK
Centre Hall, Pa.
15tf

Attention, Farmers

Seeding time is on, and the question of fertilizing will, no doubt, be carefully debated by you. I want to call your attention to the fact that I have in stock ROYSTER FERTILIZERS. If you have failed to place your order in time for fertilizer, or find that you have insufficient for your requirements for Fall seeding, I invite you to give the Royster a trial. I have the goods here and you can drive in at your convenience and get them--the only right way to handle fertilizer. You need not inconvenience yourself by hustling out at a time when you are busy with some other work to get your fertilizer out of a car. When you need the fertilizer, come in, or if you are in town with a team, take some along and save an extra trip.

You will not go wrong on Royster goods; they are founded on Merit and based on Quality. Royster Fertilizers are compounded, not merely mixed.
Don't delay; come early.

Oh yes, you no doubt have been thinking of doing some concrete work this Fall yet. In case you do, you will need good cement, for you cannot make good concrete work with poor cement. For all round concrete work the ALPHA PORTLAND CEMENT stands second to none. It will make a good substantial job and color out right. I have sold lots of it and not one sack went wrong. Try it.

R. D. FOREMAN
CENTRE HALL, PA.

"Our word good as our bond."

NEW GOODS are arriving daily at Emery's store

Winter Underwear
for Men, Women and Children, now on hand.

New Bed Blankets
65c to $5 per pair. Cotton and All Wool.

Light and Heavy Rubbers, Shoes
and Arctics. Best Makes, Lowest Prices.
SHOES THAT WEAR—for everybody.

GROCERIES—Always Fresh
Do your trading where you get the best goods for the lowest prices.

C. F. EMERY, Centre Hall

LADIES'
"FITZ-EZY"
SHOES
will cure corns!

SOLD ONLY AT
YEAGER'S SHOE STORE
BELLEFONTE